

UNION MEMORIAL EXERCISES HELD

Two Hundred and Fifty Lodge Members Participate in Services Sunday.

WAS LARGEST EVER CONDUCTED

Seymour Battalion, Eighty-five Strong Takes Part.—Officers are Mounted.

The Union Memorial services held yesterday, conducted by the Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias, Woodmen, Elks and Red Men, were the most successful ever held in Seymour. The marchers were favored with ideal weather, and the line of march was the largest ever held. There were over two hundred and fifty men in the line of march and marching four abreast, the parade was several blocks long. The Columbus band led the procession and back of them were forty flower bearers. The Seymour Battalion consisted of eighty-five uniformed men. The officers were mounted. Back of the battalion were the members of the different orders and at the close of the parade marched the Seymour Military band.

The members of the lodges marched to Riverview cemetery where the Red Men held their ritualistic exercises and the floral tributes were placed upon the graves of the deceased members of the various lodges. Of all the orders, there are about one hundred and twenty-five deceased members, buried at Riverview.

On the return march, all the men who participated in the exercises were invited to the home of E. T. McCafferty on North Chestnut street where they were served with lemonade and cake. The invitation was heartily appreciated by each man, and Mr. McCafferty was extended many expressions of thanks.

Mr. McCafferty has followed the custom of serving refreshments to the participants in the memorial parade for a number of years at his home in Weston, West Virginia, and he said that he saw no reason why he should not continue his custom here. The idea was first originated in order to secure a large number of men to participate in the march, as the trip to the cemetery is long and dusty, and such refreshments are greatly enjoyed.

The committee in charge of the memorial services are more than pleased with the results of the day, and that a larger number men took part this year than ever before.

Mrs. Hattie Empson Dead.

Mrs. Hattie Empson aged 57 years, wife of Azariah Empson, died Saturday evening at her home in Vallonia of Bright's disease. She had been ill for some time but for a few weeks her condition had been serious. She was a woman of excellent character, and lived a true, christian life. She is survived by her husband and one daughter, Mrs. W. F. Turmail. The funeral services were held this afternoon at Christian church of which the deceased was a member. Rev. Mr. Brock conducted the services. Burial at Vallonia cemetery.

Business Getters, "Republican Want Ads."

AGED MAN MEETS WITH FATAL ACCIDENT SUNDAY.

George Riley of Columbus, Falls Into Basement and Dies of Injuries Received.

George Riley, well known in this city, was fatally injured in a fall at his home in Columbus about 7 o'clock Sunday evening and lived but a short time. Mr. Riley had eaten his supper in the dining room which is located in the basement and had started to ascend the stairway to the first floor. When he neared the top he lost his balance and fell backward striking the basement floor with much force. He was hurt internally and lived only about forty-five minutes. The deceased was a man of excellent qualities and had a wide circle of friends. Mr. Riley formerly lived near Scipio but for some time had lived at Columbus. He has a number of children living in Jackson county and visited in Seymour frequently.

The deceased is survived by his widow, two sons; John, who lives near here and David of this city; and two daughters, Mrs. John Critcher, of Seymour and Mrs. Hattie Miller, of Columbus.

The funeral services will be held from the residence in Columbus at 10 o'clock Tuesday morning.

"BLUES" TAKE BIG END OF SCORE IN SUNDAY'S GAME

Crothersville Wins From Kentucky Lads by Nine to Six.—Local Boys Star.

Crothersville was at its best Sunday and played one of the strongest games of the season, winning over the Louisville Grand Dads by a score of nine to six. The Blues began business in earnest in the first inning and kept up the pace until the ninth inning. The teams played some excellent ball and the pitching of Coleman was good. The fielding of McOsker and Gardner, of Seymour, were the features of the game and both boys did some great work. The crowd was large, and quite a number of local "fans" witnessed the battle.

In the first inning McOsker started the scoring by bringing in two men on bases. Urlick, of Louisville made the only home run in the game. Coleman, struck out nine and the Louisville twirler struck out eight. The Blues got five hits and the Grand Dads five. In all the coming games of the season Kovenor will occupy the pitcher's box.

COLUMBUS CITIZEN TAKES HIS OWN LIFE BY HANGING

Father of Oscar Montgomery, a Traveling Salesman, Commits Suicide.

Henry Montgomery, father of Oscar Montgomery, a traveling salesman, committed suicide Sunday night at his home in Columbus by hanging himself. The body was found this morning by George Hardin hanging on a cherry tree at the rear of the Montgomery home. An investigation by the coroner showed that the man had been dead for several hours, and it is supposed that he committed suicide late Sunday night after the members of the family had retired.

The deceased was about seventy years of age and was well known in Columbus. For sometime he had been bottling and selling water found in a spring near that place. His son, Oscar Montgomery, makes a visit to Seymour each week and is well known here. No cause for the suicide is given.

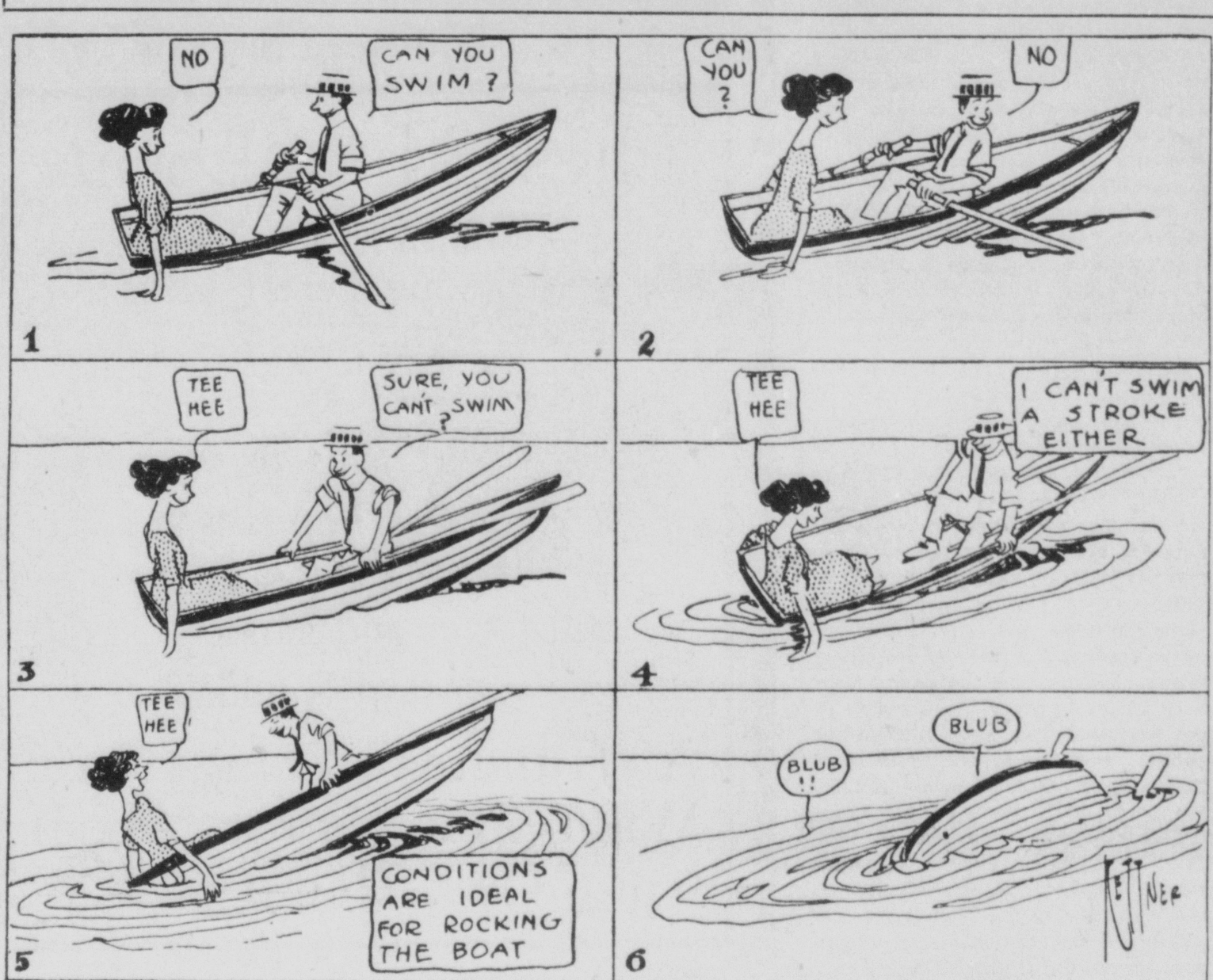


THERE'S A DROP IN OUR CANNED GOODS

- 2-15c Salmon.....25c
- 2-15c Table Peaches.....25c
- 2-10c Peas.....15c
- 2-10c Corn.....15c
- Hominy.....15c
- 25c Crisco.....22c
- 3 pound can Table Syrup.....10c
- 15c can Peas and pork.....5c

HOADLEY'S

FOOLISH SEASON IS HERE



The Boat-Rocking Fool.

BIG ASH TREE IN BLISH LAWN OVER 50 YEARS OLD

Age is Fixed by Other Events—Suggested by Argument Over 6th of June Wreck.

The method of establishing the year of the Sixth of June wreck, which occurred in 1883, by connecting it with other events the dates of which are undisputed, has interested a number of people in fixing the time of other occurrences in the same manner. It is an easy matter to forget the date of an event and the exact time of many important occurrences are settled in this way.

There is often much dispute over the age of old trees, for usually no record is kept when they were planted. In the lawn of M. S. Blish on North Chestnut street there is an old ash tree which was fifty years old this spring. Mr. Blish determines the date of this tree by the fact that it was very small when his father built the home now occupied by T. S. Blish. He recalls that the excavation for the basement was being made in April of 1862, and that the dirt was placed upon the ground near the place where his house now stands. The dirt was being transferred in large shovels and one workman would drag the shovel over the tree which was then just appearing above the ground.

Thomas Ewing one day saw the workman dragging the shovel over the little tree and admonished him to be careful as it might some day be a large valuable tree. The age of the ash has often been the subject of discussion, and has often been judged to be not over twenty-five years old.

Charles Naylor was called to Peru Sunday on account of the death of his brother-in-law, J. D. Oates. Mrs. Naylor went this afternoon to attend the funeral which will be held Tuesday.

Eat at Interurban Lunch Room. Ice Cream and Soda. Ice Cream delivered. Phone 470. j8d&w

DREAMLAND

- No. 1 "OUT OF THE DEEP" (EDISON DRAMA)
- No. 2 "OLD LOVE LETTERS" "RED INK TRAGEDY" (Vitagraph Comedy Drama)
- No. 3 "The Stolen Invention" (KALEM DRAMA)

MAJESTIC

MISS HOBSON & CO. In a Colonial Singing Novelty Entitled "DAYS OF OLD"

A "THE TAMING OF MARY" Than. B "WHERE PATHS MEET" (Imp.) C "ACROSS THE SIERRAS" Nestor Prices 5 and 10c. Balcony 5c to All. Matinee every Saturday afternoon.

HEAVY FINE GIVEN IN MAYOR'S COURT

Charles Bart Pleaded Guilty to Interfering With Officer And Gets \$100.

ATTEMPTED TO STRIKE ABELL

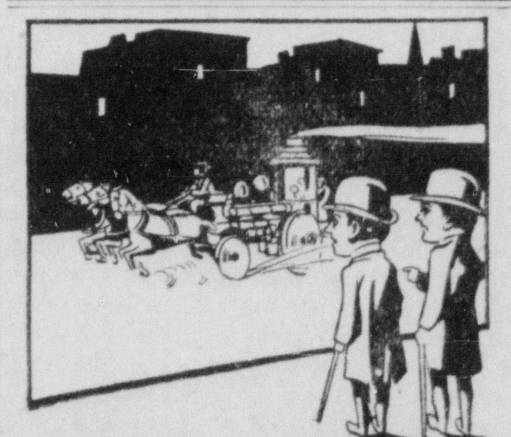
Chief Was Making Arrests at Saturday Night Trouble on Second Street.

One of the heaviest fines ever imposed by Mayor Swope during his term of office, was given this morning to Charles Bart, who pleaded guilty to interfering with an officer. Bart was fined \$100 and costs, and being unable to pay or stay it, will spend one hundred and eleven days as the guest of Sheriff Jerry McOsker, at his official residence at Brownstown.

Saturday night while Chief of Police Abell was making an arrest at the corner of Second street and Indianapolis avenue, Bart came up and attempted to strike him and was forthwith and without delay taken to the city jail. It is said that Bart "had it in" for the officer, although the cause was not stated and made his attack when Abell was busy in his line of duty. This is a very serious offense and the statute provides that an offender for this cause may be given not over one year in jail to which may be added a fine ranging from \$100 to \$10,000.

When he pleaded guilty, however, he was given the minimum fine and no jail sentence. Bart will be taken to Brownstown tomorrow.

The regular Saturday night fight on Second street took place at the sched-



You can rest assured that your property is insured in GOOD COMPANIES every time you hear the fire alarm, if WE place the insurance. The insurance policy is just as good as the company behind it, no more, no less—if the company is strong and properly managed, you'll enjoy prompt settlement of your losses—otherwise, in all probability, not. Our companies will stand investigation on any of these features. FRED EVERACK AGENCY CO. Office over Lewis Drug Store.

ROSS-SHOES

The Good Shoe is Opposite Us

CUBAN OFFICIAL PLEADS FOR TIME

Speaker Orestes Farrerra Presents His Case Before Authorities at Washington.

ATTACK UPON U. S. MARINES

No Casualties Reported Among American Troops, and Loss of Insurgents Unknown.

(Bulletin.) Santiago, Cuba, June 10.—A company of United States marines, commanded by Captain Edward B. Banwaring, engaged in guarding El Cuero Mines, was attacked early today by a force of insurgents, who were repulsed after considerable firing. There were no casualties among the marines and the loss of the insurgents is unknown.

Washington, June 10.—The presence in Havana harbor today of two American warships under Admiral Osterhaus; the appearance at the state department of Speaker Orestes Farrerra, of the Cuban house of representatives, pleading for more time in which to crush the negro rebellion; continued official dispatches that Havana is on the brink of a sanguinary race war, and a newly developed opposition to intervention in the United States senate, brought to official Washington today the most critical situation in the Cuban imbroglio.

Admiral Osterhaus has been instructed to land marines in Havana at the moment he thinks the Cuban authorities need their assistance to stop fighting in the streets. On the desk of Major-General Wood, chief of staff, an order is filled out except for the signature. The order, if issued, will start five thousand troops for Cuba within an hour.

Each of the two battleships, in addition to her regular complement of sixty-five marines, carries an extra complement, including officers. In a case of dire emergency the bluejackets of both ships also would be available.

Robert Smith Dead.

Robert Smith, brother-in-law of G. H. Anderson of this city, died Sunday at his home in Cozad, Nebraska, after suffering several months with cancer. Mr. Smith was about forty-five years of age, and is survived by a widow and one daughter, Mrs. Armore Reed.

About two years ago Mr. Smith spent the winter with Mr. Anderson in this city after having undergone an operation for cancer at Cincinnati. He remained here for sometime until he recovered sufficient strength to make the trip home. Mr. Anderson went to Cozad several days ago on account of the serious condition of the deceased, and will remain until after the funeral.

Indiana Study Club.

The Indiana Study Club will meet Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock with Mrs. Edward Gault on North Walnut street.

We do "Printing that Pleases."

Ship Your Goods by Interurban Freight or Express. It's Quick and Sure I. & L. Traction Co.

Nickelo

3—GOOD REELS—3 "HIS DAUGHTER" (Edison Drama) "A FISH STORY" (Kalem Comedy) "ALONG THE MEDITERRANEAN" (Kalem Scenic) "WON BY WAITING" (Lubin Drama) "When up town visit the Nickelo.—Always the best pictures"

Let the Kodak tell the summer's tale. Andrews Drug Co. The Rexall Store Registered Pharmacists. Phone 633.

Heart to Heart Talks.

By EDWIN A. NYE

SUCCESSFUL SUCCESS.

April 26 there died in the city of Chicago one of the very few successful men who have ever lived.

Reference is here made to the late Dr. D. K. Pearsons, the fine souled philanthropist, who lived ninety-two years.

Having accumulated a fortune of \$7,000,000 by real estate investments, he started when eighty years of age to give it away. He helped endow more than fifty small, struggling colleges, because he believed the small college afforded poor young people the best chance. He also gave largely to charity and for fifty years aided young men to get an education.

Dr. Pearsons gave away every dollar of his big fortune, reserving only a small life annuity to keep his soul and body together till death.

He was doubly successful. Many men have known the satisfaction of making much money. Few have known both the joy and pride of the victor in making a fortune and the pride and joy of the philanthropist in giving every bit of it away. He was twice successful.

He lived a completed life. Which is a rare accomplishment. Death when it comes to most men finds them with unfinished plans, or, if their plans are successfully worked out, there yet remains the problem of the successful administration of their affairs when they shall be dead. They "heap up riches knowing not who will gather it." They know the lawyers will gather some. And they fear lest the heirs may dissipate the remainder.

Dr. Pearsons was his own executor. He successfully administered his estate while living. And he had the pleasure in the disbursement of his wealth of seeing the good it would do. His money went where he wanted it to go and for the good of mankind.

Successful old man! He went to the limit of benevolence. Other millionaires give away money, but not all of it. Some of them cannot keep up with the natural increase and are in grave danger of "the disgrace of dying rich." Giving all, Dr. Pearsons, of all the rich men of his day, was the one successful giver.

Success is like a pyramid. Broad at the base, broad as the thronging millions who live their little day and win or fail. Towering upward, its form narrows and scattered along its sides are the few who have been fairly successful. At its top—their bright figures lit up with the pure sunshine of merited fame—are the very few who have lived a completed and successful life.

Of these the gentle hearted nonagenarian who died in Chicago was one.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and the tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous services.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

DARKENS GRAY HAIR.

Simple Remedy Gives Color, Strength and Beauty to Faded Gray Hair.

You don't have to have gray hair or faded hair if you don't want to. Why look old or unattractive? If your hair is gray or faded, you can change it easily, quickly and effectively by using Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy. Apply a little tonight, and in the morning you will be agreeably surprised at the results from a single application. The gray hairs will be less conspicuous, and after a few more applications will be restored to natural color.

Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur also quickly removes dandruff, leaves the scalp clean and healthy, and promotes the growth of the hair. It is a clean wholesome dressing which may be used at any time with perfect safety.

Get a fifty cent bottle from your druggist today, and see how quickly it will restore the youthful color and beauty of your hair and forever end the nasty dandruff, hot, itchy scalp and falling hair. All druggists sell it under guarantee that the money will be refunded if you are not satisfied after fair trial. At the Andrews Drug Co., Seymour, Ind.

A RUSSIAN DISCLOSURE.

An almost incredible revelation of the possibilities of corruption in the mixture of autocratic and bureaucratic government in Russia is strikingly presented in the result of the investigation of the murder of Stolypin, the late prime minister. The official report does not directly accuse any of the secret police, but it makes a statement that amounts to a clear implication that four heads of the secret police had embezzled from the appropriations and had reason to fear exposure by Stolypin. The grim satire of a police system that perpetrates crimes against their victims has long been evident in Russia, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch. But when it reaches the degree of assassinating a prime minister whose offense was the attempt to punish thievery makes an appalling illustration of the degree to which the Russian system places both high and low at the mercy of unscrupulous rascals. Even now the truth of Stolypin's case would seem incredible if it were not recently established that the killing of the Grand Duke Sergius seven years ago was done with the practical connivance of the police technicians.

That men of wealth in increasing numbers are deserting the ranks of "the idle rich" and devoting their time, talents and a part of their money to useful public service, is one of the encouraging fruits of democracy in this country. The charge has often been made that very wealthy men do not bear their just proportion of the public burdens, and possibly many of them do not. Possibly many of them lack a sense of responsibility. During the past quarter of a century, however, there have been in American public life, or in semi-public life, a great number of men who feel that riches, as well as noblesse, oblige, says the Boston Globe. It would be a superfluous task to enumerate them—the men in whom a social conscience has been developed and who find the performance of public duties more attractive than polo or golf.

The Chinese republic has decided to revise its language and has engaged Prof. Solong Hello, who teaches Japanese and Chinese in the Royal Institute at Naples, to provide them a new alphabet. Prof. Solong Hello, if we are to judge by his name, apparently can get things coming and going, and is, therefore, well fitted for the job.

A woman in Philadelphia beat her husband because he squandered ten cents of the sixteen-cent allowance she had made him out of his earnings. Which goes to prove that the down-trodden sex is getting somewhat peevish with its natural oppressors.

A supreme court justice in New York has laid it down that a man cannot abandon his wife "simply because she nags him." We've known it right along, to be sure, but it's rather disconcerting to have it thrown at us in the form of a legal decision.

While the world stands aghast at the terrific battle for life in great disasters the news comes from Philadelphia of a girl's suicide because she disliked her social duties. It is a queer world.

The other day a girl flew across the English channel alone, and now another girl has flown across the channel as a passenger. The English channel must be beginning to feel a good deal like a crick.

The office boy who killed off his grandmothers and aunts during the closing games of last season is now trying to figure out how he can get a new stock of elderly relatives.

The wonder of it is that anybody can be tempted to read a spring poem while the papers are full of box scores. Or does anybody read a spring poem aside from the author?

An eminent, so to speak, jurist, tells us that Chicago is not a fit place for a child. And yet, with two big league teams on the job, a child can be reasonably happy there.

Mankind has been raising chickens ever since the days of the saber tooth tiger and has yet to produce a rooster whose crow in the early morning is not a nuisance.

We are venting a horse laugh at the expense of the horseradish trust of New York. It is a vegetable that will grow where even the dandelion can not live.

The Austrian ambassador refused to pay an extortionate taxicab bill and escaped without injury, but we can not all be Austrian ambassadors.

An expert advocates simplicity in planting a garden. The dandelions will furnish all the simplicity that the average amateur needs.

Absinthe drinking is reported to be increasing in France. The French would do better to stick to frog leg eating.

The Republican Has Purchased the Entire Supply of Jackson Co. Maps

Published recently by O. S. Brooke and Clark B. Davis

These Maps Locate

Every farm in the county; give the number of acres and owner.

All gravel roads.

All unimproved roads.

All streams, railroads and interurbans.

All towns and hamlets.

All township boundaries.

A Hundred Things You Want To Know About Your Own County.

These Maps Printed

in five colors, sold formerly for \$3.00 each. We bought them at a price so that we can sell them at

\$2.00

Order at once and have a map for your office or home.

The Seymour Republican DAILY AND WEEKLY

108 West Second Street

SEYMOUR, INDIANA



ALCOHOL USE IS CONDEMNED

Placed in Category With Smallpox Virus and Tuberculosis Bacilli by Most Medical Experts.

Alcohol was placed in a category with smallpox virus and tuberculosis bacilli by most of the medical experts who addressed the meeting of the American Association for the Study and Cure of Inebriety and Alcoholism, held at Washington, D. C. It was denied a place in therapeutics, except side by side with poisons. Alcohol as a base for popular beverages of the future is doomed, according to many of the speakers, and has a use only as a fuel for power producing. All the breweries and distilleries now in the country will not be adequate for the production of the alcohol needed when engines for its economical and effective use are perfected, said one speaker.

In regard to alcoholism, the physicians were united in declaring it a disease, though they differed widely in prescribing a remedy, the cures endorsed ranging from the workhouse to the present hospital treatment. Dr. Henry O. Marcy, former president of the American Medical Association, declared that the anti-alcohol movement in the south was due to a realization of the social and economic perils of liquor drinking by the laboring classes, especially the negroes.

The American Society for the Study of Alcohol and Other Narcotics was organized in 1870, and was the first medical association in the world to take up the study of alcohol and the diseases following its use, from a scientific point of view.

The recent session was held in response to an invitation from leading men at the Capital city, to present to the profession and public some scientific and authoritative conclusions concerning the alcohol problem, based on laboratory and clinical research, irrespective of all present theories and measures for its control.

Over thirty papers on different phases of the subject were read by some of the most eminent men in the profession, showing that the alcoholic problem has a medical and scientific importance of equal magnitude to any other health and hygienic topic.

LIQUOR EVIL IN LIVERPOOL

Efforts Being Made for Suppression of Drunkenness in English City—Women Are Affected.

The Liverpool justices have been criticised since they began, a few years ago, to make efforts toward the reduction of drunkenness in the city. A correspondent of the New York Sun writes: Their latest condition, laid down before granting the annual licenses, will cause another storm. The conditions mainly apply to the serving

of women. They are as follows:

1. It is necessary that the strictest vigilance should be exercised in serving women at all.
2. That any woman of known bad character or of drunken habits or whose appearance is not respectable should be refused altogether.
3. That when women are served they shall only be served once and shall not be allowed to treat each other to drinks.
4. That women shall not be allowed to remain an undue length of time upon premises.
5. Licensees shall refuse to supply a messenger known to be sent by any person who has been refused drink on the premises.

In all new transfer agreements a clause is to be inserted the effect of which will be to secure a uniform minimum charge of 5 cents a pint for ale, beer and stout consumed on the premises. Four cents is to be the price for outdoor trade. Before the campaign against drunkenness was started the competition between the different public house keepers was very keen. Mild ale was sold at many bars at 2 cents a pint. For several years the institution known as the "long pull" was in vogue. This "long pull" meant a drop over, and before it was put down by the justices meant an average pint and half for the price of a pint.

Along Practical Lines.

The place for reform is the drinking place, make it better. Make it respectable, as it is in Sweden. In many of the cities there the objections to the saloon have disappeared because the drinking places have been regulated. There are no screens. Drunken men are not permitted to buy liquor. Children, of course, are not permitted to buy. Soft drinks and food are sold in connection with the place and they are pushed to the front. But most of all, the company in charge of the business is only permitted to make a certain percentage of profit. All over that goes to the city. If our American reformers would work along practical lines of progress such as these, they would accomplish something that would live.

Drink Is Pressing Enemy.

"The most pressing enemy is drink. It kills more than all our newest weapons of warfare, and not only destroys the body but the mind and soul as well."—Lord Wolseley.

Perpetuate Old Meanings.

"Ballot" and "suffrage" show how language perpetuates the memory of primitive methods. A "ballot" should be a vote taken with balls—one of the various ancient Greek instruments of secret voting. And the word "suffrage," which by some is derived from "suffrago," a knuckle bone or ankle bone, in that case recalls an early method of recording the vote.

Dorothy and the Spider.

Dorothy (after watching a spider capture a fly in its web)—Oh, mamma, come quick! A spider is putting a fly to sleep in its hammock!—Judge.

If you have Republican Advertising on your mind, you're right.

Could Shout for Joy.

"I want to thank you from the bottom of my heart," wrote C. B. Rader, of Lewisburg, W. Va., "for the wonderful double benefit I got from Electric Bitters, in curing me of both a severe case of stomach trouble and of rheumatism, from which I had been an almost helpless sufferer for ten years. It suited my case as though made just for me." For dyspepsia, indigestion, jaundice, and to rid the system of kidney poisons that cause rheumatism, Electric Bitters have no equal. Try them. Every bottle is guaranteed to satisfy. Only 50 cents at The Andrews Drug Co., Seymour, Ind.

Sancho Panza's Tribute to Sleep.

Now, blessings light on him that first invented this same sleep! It covers a man all over, thoughts and all, like a cloak; it is meat for the hungry, drink for the thirsty, heat for the cold and cold for the hot. It is the current coin that purchases all the pleasures of the world cheap and the balance that sets the king and the shepherd, the fool and the wise man, even.—Cervantes.

Speak Kindly.

If in our speech we would only consider how our words will affect those to whom they are spoken—if we would try to hear them with their ears and consider how they affect hearts, there would not be much passionate or unadvised speech; certainly there would be few spirits wounded or lives embittered by the words of our lips.—W. G. Horder.

Witty to the Last.

The poet Pope was on his deathbed, a friend by his side. The doctor, a confirmed optimist, came in, examined the patient and said he was getting along finely. His pulse was better, the fever reduced, etc. "Here I lie," said Pope to his friend, "dying of a hundred favorable symptoms."

Slightly Selfish.

Howell—Is he a public-spirited man? Powell—You can judge for yourself; he says that he cares not who cures the ills of the country if he can get the doctors' fees.

Religion Advertised.

A new sign, one of the biggest around Broadway, appeared on the roof of a building in Twenty-third street, in New York City the other day. It is 13½ feet in height and 62 feet in length. Six big electric arcs light it at night. The sign advertises religion. It bears in large letters these words: "Welcome for Everybody in the Churches of New York." At both ends are large crosses and on one end the words "Religion for Men" and on the other end "Men for Religion," and at the bottom is "Men and Religion Forward Movement." This sign is the first of an advertising campaign.

Check a Cold.

At the very first symptoms of a cold it is well to commence treatment, for by doing so serious developments may be prevented. Let camphor be inhaled, give the feet a hot bath in mustard and water, after which the patient should get into a warm bed with a hot-water bottle to the feet, and drink a large tumblerful of hot lemonade made thus: The juice of a lemon, a large teaspoonful of glycerine, a little sugar; fill up with boiling water.

Drives Off a Terror.

The chief executioner of death in the winter and spring months is pneumonia. Its advance agents are colds and grip. In any attack by one of these maladies no time should be lost in taking the best medicine obtainable to drive it off. Countless thousands have found this to be Dr. King's New Discovery. "My husband believes it has kept him from having pneumonia three or four times," writes Mrs. George W. Place, Rawsonville, Vt., and for coughs and colds and croup we have never found its equal." Guaranteed for all bronchial affections. Price 50 cents and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at The Andrews Drug Co., Seymour, Ind.

Keep in the Valley.

"People who make mountains out of molehills," said the Observer of Events and Things, "never get up on the mountains, so to speak."

We do "Printing that Pleases."

S.S.S. NATURE'S PERFECT TONIC

Something more than an ordinary tonic is required to restore health to a weakened, run-down system; the medicine must possess blood-purifying properties as well, because the weakness and impurity of the circulation is responsible for the poor physical condition. The blood does not contain the necessary quantity of rich, red corpuscles, and is therefore a weak, watery stream which cannot afford sufficient nourishment to sustain the system in ordinary health. A poorly nourished body cannot resist disease, and this explains why so many persons are attacked by a spell of sickness when the use of a good tonic would have prevented the trouble. In S. S. S. will be found constituents by removing all impurities and from the blood, thus supplying a certain means for restoring strength and invigorating the system. The healthful, vegetable ingredients of which S. S. S. is composed make it splendidly fitted to the needs of those systems which are delicate from any cause. It is Nature's Perfect Tonic, free from all harmful minerals, a safe and pleasant acting medicine for persons of every age. S. S. S. rids the body of that tired, worn-out feeling so common at this season, improves the appetite and digestion, tones up the stomach, acts with pleasing effects on the nervous system, and reinvigorates every portion of the body.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

THE REAL TEST IS IN INDIANA

Contest From This State May
Furnish Example.

POLITICAL BATTLE FOR LIFE

With the Taking Up by the Republican National Committee Today of the Contest Between the Roosevelt-Beveridge and the Taft-New Delegations the Real Battle of the Pre-Convention Campaign Opened in Earnest.

Chicago, June 10.—Working like dray horses, the opposing Republican forces and their leaders were in conference all day Sunday. In the conference it was clearly defined for the first time that Senator W. Murray Crane of Massachusetts is the chief captain in charge here of the Taft forces and ex-State Senator William Flinn of Pittsburg is the master spirit of the Roosevelt forces.

Senator Crane was in conference all day with most of the Republican national committeemen. Today's session of that committee promises to be most important, as the contests in Indiana are being heard today. They are supposed to furnish the real test of the contests in the northern states. The seats of the four delegates-at-large and those of the delegates of the First, Third, Fourth and Thirteenth congressional districts are up for consideration, and there is a terrific fight on over these Indiana contests. The Beveridge organization in the state was overthrown in the last campaign, and the Roosevelt-Beveridge combination proposes now to overthrow the Taft-New organization. The Roosevelt-Beveridge adherents are making the fight of their lives on these contests in Indiana.

The Roosevelt captains here heard of the possibility that the California contests may be taken before the national committee and they telegraphed to Governor Johnson to come immediately to this city. Should these California seats be contested by the Taft people in the national committee, the Roosevelt delegates may be unseated. The four delegates-at-large from Missouri, headed by Governor Hadley and the ten delegates from South Dakota, were also taken up for consideration by the Taft managers. It was stated that if the facts warrant the national committee in looking into the election of the Missouri and South Dakota delegates, it will certainly do so.

Ex-State Senator Flinn, the chief executive of the Roosevelt forces, has been in conference with members of the steering organization which he has formed for proselyting work. Mr. Flinn sent telegrams to batches of Roosevelt delegates in the many states for them to come immediately here and join this organization of Roosevelt delegates on the ground. All must be here by Wednesday morning.

As the days pass there is growing apprehension here of trouble. It was stated very positively by representatives of the Taft camp that Mr. Flinn and Roger C. Sullivan, for many years Democratic national committeeman of Illinois, have hatched up an arrangement by which the Roosevelt cohorts are to be swelled to thousands. When the report was brought to Colonel Sullivan's attention he said it was too ridiculous for a moment's notice, still the Taft people say that their information comes straight.

The police chief of Chicago will be in conference with Colonel William F. Stone, sergeant-at-arms of the national committee from this time on until the convention ends. Chicago's police chief is to furnish an additional supply of bluecoats at the Coliseum on the theory that an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. During the sessions of the convention it is promised that there will be hundreds of bluecoats handy in the inside of the Coliseum. Even at this writing it is evident that the scenes in the convention are to be the most tumultuous of any convention of the two dominant parties known to the present generation. The Taft forces and the Roosevelt forces are so evenly divided that there is bound to be uproars and even terrific clashes.

An Oyster Bay Rumor.

New York, June 10.—According to a rumor that sifted in from Oyster Bay there is a special train waiting in the yards of the Grand Central station ready to rush Colonel Roosevelt to Chicago, starting any time of the day or night he gives the word.

WEATHER EVERYWHERE

Observations of United States weather bureaus taken at 8 p. m. yesterday follow:

	Temp.	Weather.
New York.....	64	Cloudy
Boston.....	58	Clear
Denver.....	54	Cloudy
San Francisco..	54	Clear
St. Paul.....	50	Clear
Chicago.....	64	Clear
Indianapolis...	71	Cloudy
St. Louis.....	68	Rain
New Orleans...	72	Cloudy
Washington...	66	Pt. Cloudy

Generally fair.

NORMAN E. MACK

Chairman of the Democratic National Committee Is Busy.



Photo © by American Press Association

DEMOCRATS GETTING READY TO GATHER

Final Plans for Convention Being Laid Today.

New York, June 10.—In this city today plans for the Democratic convention at Baltimore will be completed between National Chairman Mack and Urey Woodson, secretary of the Democratic committee and national committeeman from Kentucky. Mr. Woodson said that he expected very little trouble over contested seats at Baltimore. No contests have been filed except by delegates from Alaska, Porto Rico, the District of Columbia and the Philippines. In addition there may be a fuss over the Chicago delegation. Mr. Woodson said he had official information that the Carter Harrison wing of the party was scheming to unseat Roger Sullivan's delegates from Cook county.

The first delegate that Alaska has even sent to a Democratic convention has come to town on his way to Baltimore. He is Colonel A. J. Daley, committeeman from the territory. There will be two women delegates from Colorado and two from Idaho to the convention.

Secretary Woodson said that the convention hall in Baltimore will seat 15,000. Newspaper men would find, he said, that arrangements for reporting the convention are nearer perfection than any previous national convention of either party yet has attained.

Charged With Murder of Child.

New York, June 10.—Joseph J. McKenna, who, despite his thirty-three years, could not claim an occupation, has been held without bail to await the inquest following the death of six-year-old Bridget Ekstrom, found strangled in the cellar of the apartment house in the Bronx, Thursday night. According to the police McKenna made a statement that amounts to admission of having participated in causing the little girl's death.

TERSE TELEGRAMS

The Washington state supreme court has upheld Tacoma's anti-treating ordinance.

The senate will vote on the question of unseating Senator Lorimer of Illinois on July 6.

A statue to Christopher Columbus has been erected in the Union station plaza at Washington.

It is said that former Vice President Fairbanks will head the resolutions committee at the Chicago convention.

Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, former chief of the United States bureau of chemistry, has declined the city of Boston's offer to become chairman of its board of health.

Three slumbering volcanoes in the Aleutian mountain range of Alaska suddenly have come to life and are throwing out great quantities of smoke and hot ashes.

Kimmerling, a noted French aviator and a passenger who was with him in a monoplane, were killed instantly at Chalona when the machine turned turtle while high in the air.

Charles H. Langford, jr., a Mobile lumber manufacturer, while inspecting one of his mills near Hattiesburg, Miss., was caught in the belting and his body battered to pieces.

More than 30,000 persons assembled at the foot of the Washington monument Sunday morning to witness the second annual military mass in memory of the soldiers and sailors who died in the Spanish-American war.

W. G. Conrad of Montana expects to be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for vice president. He is the cattleman and banker who recently ran for the senate in Montana and got into a deadlock with Thomas F. Walsh, from which neither escaped.

WHITES IN FEAR OF RETALIATION

Cuban Capital On the Verge of
a Race War.

BATTLESHIPS RUSHED OVER

In Response to a Cry From the Conservative Element in Havana, Joined in by Americans and Other Foreigners in the Troubled City, State Department Secured Order to Dispatch Two Vessels There.

Washington, June 10.—Upon receipt of information here that the Cuban capital is on the verge of a race war, two United States battleships were ordered from Key West to Havana. Minister Beaupre cabled the state department that several riots have occurred in every quarter of Havana and the vicinity. The negroes are being goaded into violence by irresponsible elements among the white population. Retaliation upon the part of desperate blacks in and about the city is expected at any moment. It is expected that it will have the most serious consequences.

Anti-negro demonstrations have taken place all over the city in the last twenty-four hours, the American minister reported. The negroes are being hounded about the city and are in fear of their lives. Dread of the consequences should they make an effort to defend themselves has alarmed all Americans and other foreigners in Havana and also a great many Cubans of the more conservative, non-political element. Appeals were made to Minister Beaupre by representatives of these elements of the population of Havana to ask the United States government to send a battleship.

The response of the state department to this request was prompt. Within a few minutes after Minister Beaupre's cable had been received, orders were being sent to Rear Admiral Osterhaus, commanding the first squadron at Key West, to send two ships to Havana at once.

NARROW ESCAPE

President Taft Came Near Being Involved in Ocean Disaster.

Old Point Comfort, Va., June 10.—President and Mrs. Taft and their party of guests on board the naval yacht Mayflower narrowly escaped a collision with the steamer Northland in the part of Chesapeake bay off Smith's Point light early Sunday morning while en route to Hampton Roads. As the Northland was attempting to pass on the port side of the Mayflower, the latter vessel crossed over the Northland's bow. If Captain Posey of the Northland had not stopped his engines and turned the bow of his vessel away from the Mayflower's stern, the two vessels would have collided. President and Mrs. Taft and their guests were asleep at the time and were not aware of their narrow escape from accident until morning.

ELUDES POSSE

John Tornow Remains in Possession of Olympic Mountains.

Tacoma, Wash., June 10.—John Tornow, the insane outlaw, will remain in undisputed possession of a large part of the Olympic mountain range. To step the expense of the hunt for the insane man, the Chehalis county commissioners have ordered the posse to abandon this man hunt unless Tornow is captured by June 25. Tornow killed at least six people. The original large posse attracted by heavy rewards has dwindled to seven experienced woodsmen. They never have caught up with Tornow, though frequently finding his trail. He has constantly pursued a band of elk, thereby obtaining fresh meat.

Alabama Hog's Long Fast.

Mobile, Ala., June 10.—Pinned under the ruins of a church near Evergreen, Ala., which had blown down on Feb. 21, a hog was found Sunday alive and, while weakened from the long imprisonment, was able to eat and drink. The animal was over 100 days without food and water, perhaps a record for fasts.

More Than 1,000 Slain.

Rome, June 10.—General Caneva has sent to the government a detailed report of the victory by the Italians at Zanzur oasis on Saturday. The report says the Turks lost at least 1,000 killed and the Italian losses were eleven killed and eight officers and 252 men wounded.

To Impeach Judge Hanford.

Washington, June 10.—Representative Berger, the Socialist member from Milwaukee, has entered impeachment proceedings against Federal Judge Hanford of Seattle, who recently deprived Leonard Olsen of that city of his citizenship because he was a Socialist.

Sudden Slump in Value.

Tarrytown, N. Y., June 10.—John D. Rockefeller's million-dollar addition which provided ten more bedrooms to his mansion at Pocantico Hills, is only worth \$100,000, according to a statement filed by Mr. Rockefeller's lawyer with the board of assessors.

UREY WOODSON

Secretary of the Democratic National Committee Gets Busy.



Photo by American Press Association

DEATH OVERTOOK FLEEING FORCES

Portion of Orozco's Army Perished In Desert.

Los Angeles, June 10.—Six hundred of Orozco's army, driven from the city by the federals, became lost in the desert of Bolson de Mapimi and perished, according to details of the recent battle at Cuator, Ciengas, Mexico.

The report says that the fugitives divided into two parties and, in the confusion, instead of taking the road which led to Tsalcon, headed directly for the wilderness. In their flight they abandoned provisions and a few days later the vanguard found itself in the center of desolate sandhills. Men were dropping like flies when the leaders came upon an old well. After satisfying their thirst, they decided that the federals were pursuing and they destroyed the pump, so the regulars could not use the well. Six hours later the second division of rebels, following the tracks of the first, staggered to the well. Then followed a scene such as was perhaps never enacted before. The thirst-crazed rebels fought with each other for the privilege of jumping into the gaping shaft, utterly disregarding orders of their officers.

Five minutes later the well was filled with struggling men, all of whom succumbed before their comrades could reach them to drag them out. Delirium seized the remaining members of the army and the disheartened soldiers fled across the desert sands, only to find death under the burning sun. Of 1,100 men in the second division, only a few more than 400 resumed their sorrowful march.

A few days later scouting parties, acting under orders of General Aubert, found the desert dotted with the bodies of the rebels. The valley henceforth will be known in Mexican history as Llanura de Muerte, or Plain of Death.

Succeeded at Last.

Indianapolis, June 10.—After fifteen years of unsuccessful efforts to end his life, Harry Jarrel attained his desire when he swallowed poison and died within an hour. Jarrel was possessed with a mania for suicide and had tried to end his life at least once a year for the last decade and a half. Jarrel had been drinking and had been out of work for some time.

THE NATIONAL GAME

Contests in the Three Big Leagues Noted Here at a Glance.

National League.

No Sunday games.

American League.

At Cleveland— R.H.E.
Phil'd'phia 2 1 0 2 2 0 3 0—13 181
Cleveland... 0 1 0 0 0 1 0 0—2 8 4
Combs and Egans; George, Gregg and O'Neill.

At St. Louis— R.H.E.
Boston... 0 0 0 1 3 0 3 0—2—9 131
St. Louis... 0 1 0 0 0 0 1 0—2 100
Bedient and Carrigan; Mitchell and Stephens.

At Detroit— R.H.E.
Washington 0 1 1 2 0 0 0 0—4 6 1
Detroit... 1 1 0 0 0 1 0 0—3 6 3
Hughes, Musser and Henry; Willett and Onslow.

At Chicago— R.H.E.
New York... 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—1 5 1
Chicago... 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 0—2 5 1
Fisher and Sweeney; Mogridge and Block.

American Association.

At Columbus, 2; Minneapolis, 0.
Second game—Minneapolis, 2; Columbus, 6.

At Louisville, 6; Kansas City, 2.
Second game—Kansas City, 1; Louisville, 5.

At Toledo, 6; St. Paul, 4. Second game—Toledo, 12; St. Paul, 4.
At Indianapolis, 7; Milwaukee, 3.

FAILED TO TAKE SIDING IN TIME

Fast Train Catches Accommodation at Sandpit.

FATAL WRECK ON THE MONON

While Switch Was Being Opened to Let the Slower Train in Out of the Way the Fast Mail Thundered Down Hill and Caught the Standing Train Head-on, Killing One and Injuring Many.

Bedford, Ind., June 10.—A Monon fast mail train, in charge of Conductor Elder and Engineer Delap, collided head-on with a Louisville and Bloomington accommodation train at a sand pit siding four miles south of Bedford, killing one man and injuring a score or more passengers.

The victim was J. P. McClure, mail clerk on the accommodation train, a resident of Bloomington, Ind., Edward F. Riley, the Bronx, New York, received the most serious injuries. He was taken to the hospital here.

The trains had orders to meet at Sandpit, and the accommodation was standing still. While the switch was being opened the fast mail was heard thundering down White River hill only a short distance away. Engineer Delap reversed his engine and blew his distress whistle, and many of the passengers jumped from the train, escaping injury. The engineer and fireman on the accommodation jumped from their engine, escaping without injury.

When the crash came the accommodation train was hurled back 300 yards. The engineer and fireman on the fast mail remained at their posts, but escaped injury. Most of the injured passengers were on the accommodation, only a few on the fast mail receiving slight injuries.

MORE PROSECUTIONS

Board of Accounts Finds Further Shortages of Former Officials.

Indianapolis, June 10.—Governor Marshall has certified to Attorney General Honan a series of reports sent him by the state board of accounts, in which are set out alleged discrepancies in the accounts of almost a score of former public officials. The attorney general will forward the individual reports to the prosecutors interested in each of the cases, with instructions to bring suit to settle the accounts.

The total amount of direct charges lodged against the officials is \$9,085.30, and the total of the constructive charges is \$4,428.79.

Woman's Miraculous Escape.

Anderson, Ind., June 10.—Mrs. Mary Hunter, living two miles northeast of the city, came out of a train accident which cost the life of the horse she was driving and reduced her buggy to splinters. At the Pennsylvania railroad crossing the horse became frightened and tried to rush across the tracks. The horse was knocked thirty feet and killed instantly. The buggy was smashed and beneath the debris was Mrs. Hunter. It was found that she had not suffered a scratch.

Indianapolis Reform Movement.

Indianapolis, June 10.—The city administration practically has decided on a program to close the immoral resorts of Indianapolis. The closing will become effective not later than Dec. 1, it is said, and a formal order is expected to be issued by the police department in the near future directing that all houses known to be used for immoral purposes be closed by the above named date and not again rented for that purpose.

Pulled Toe Off to Save Life.

Wabash, Ind., June 10.—Frank Oswald of this city, an interurban conductor, sacrificed the great toe on his right foot to save his life. Oswald had thrown a switch and was crossing the track when his foot caught in a frog. In the meantime the car was backing toward him. Exerting all his strength, Oswald freed his foot, but his toe was left in the wedge between the rails.

Dying as Result of Auto Accident.

Huntington, Ind., June 10.—Mrs. Ira Shoemaker of MaJenica is dying at a hospital here from injuries received when her husband's motor car, which had stalled on a hill, backed on her as she was attempting to place blocks beneath the wheels.

Discovered Just in Time.

Princeton, Ind., June 10.—Charles Davis, a farmer, thirty-six years old, was shot and killed by his husband, William, forty years old, who then killed himself. The double tragedy was enacted in the street of a residence section and many residents of the neighborhood seated on porches nearby, sat horror-stricken, powerless to interfere. Alford was enraged because his wife had left him.

Exertion Proved Fatal.

Warsaw, Ind., June 10.—Josiah Pittman, a farmer, aged fifty, was stricken with heart failure and died instantly after running half a mile to the burning home of a neighbor.

Terrorized the Passengers.

Kansas City, June 10.—A passenger train ran into a storm at Bigelow, Kan., and while the train rocked and swayed, the hail and wind smashed the car windows, terrorizing the passengers.

MRS. SCHENCK

Alleged Poisoner of Husband Released From Court Custody.



Wheeling, W. Va., June 10.—Mrs. Laura Farnsworth Schenck, indicted and tried for attempting to poison her millionaire husband, John O. Schenck, and held under bail for another trial when the jury disagreed, has been released from custody. Judge Jordan upheld the contention of her attorneys that the district attorney had permitted three terms of court to pass without bringing her to trial.

MEANS NEAR END OF THE WAR THEY SAY

Mexican Loyalists Gratified at Enrile's Capture.

El Paso, Tex., June 10.—Wounded by stabs and bullets from would-be assassins, Gonzales C. Enrile, until recently financial agent of the Mexican revolution, is under arrest in El Paso. Enrile reached Juarez on his way to Los Angeles for treatment. He came over to El Paso and was arrested by Texas rangers. The Mexican consul is endeavoring to establish a case that will warrant the United States holding the wounded man for extradition proceedings. Irregularities in his accounts while consul for the Mexican government at Clifton, Ariz., is the charge made by the consul. Inasmuch as Enrile issued a violent anti-American proclamation addressed to President Taft early in February while in El Paso, the rangers say they can hold him for trial in the United States for that offense.

Enrile attempted to escape from Chihuahua unknown, but his presence on the train when it reached Juarez was tipped off by Captain Gonzales of the rebel army, who had recognized Enrile on the train. A few hours later Captain Gonzales was killed by a shot in the back of the head. There are many violent Enrile partisans in the rebel army who believe that he should get the real credit for whatever success has attended the revolutionists rather than Orozco. According to Mexican officials the downfall of Enrile means the near end of the war. He is the only man who can secure funds to continue the revolution, they say, and they declare his coming to the border was not so much for medical treatment as to escape annihilation at the hands of the federals, who, they firmly believe, will crush Orozco's rebels within the next few days.

HELD THE BOOKS

Indianapolis Loan Agencies Temporarily Out of Business.

Indianapolis, June 10.—A delegation of lawyers employed by the loan agencies, the books of which now are in the possession of the grand jury, besieged Judge Markey of criminal court in efforts to get the books and card indexes returned to their respective owners. They contended that as long as the grand jury retains the property the agencies cannot do business. Judge Markey refused to give an order for the return of the books. He estimated that a week or ten days will be required in which to complete the examination. The offer of Prosecutor Frank B. Baker to give free legal advice to the so-called "victims" of the loan agencies was accepted by many persons.

Many Witnessed Double Tragedy.

Indianapolis, June 10.—Mrs. Josephine Alford, forty-six years old, was shot and killed by her husband, William, forty years old, who then killed himself. The double tragedy was enacted in the street of a residence section and many residents of the neighborhood seated on porches nearby, sat horror-stricken, powerless to interfere. Alford was enraged because his wife had left him.

Submarine Hopelessly Lost.

Cherbourg, June 10.—All hope of locating the wreck of the Vendeuvre, the submarine which Saturday was sunk by the battleship St. Louis, was shot and killed by her husband, William, forty years old, who then killed himself. The double tragedy was enacted in the street of a residence section and many residents of the neighborhood seated on porches nearby, sat horror-stricken, powerless to interfere. Alford was enraged because his wife had left him.

Cherry Seeders

65c and 75c.

Jar Rubbers

Double Thick, 3 doz. for 25c.
Royal, 3 doz. for 10c.

Parowax for Canning Purposes.

Water Pitchers and
Ice Tea Glasses.

THE BEE HIVE

Phone 62. Seymour's Shopping Center

The Hot Summer Winds

Will soon complete the destruction to paint caused by the storms and stress of last winter's unusual cold. Don't put off your painting any longer. If your buildings ought to be painted now and you neglect or put it off, the elements will quickly cause more damage than the cost of the painting job.

Remember that Lucas Paint has been in use in Seymour for upward of fifteen years and that during all this time it has never failed to give entirely satisfactory results.

A new coat of Lucas Paint will make your house glad, it will increase its value, enhance its beauty, gladden your household and the whole neighborhood will rejoice with you at its added beauty and attractiveness.

Lucas Tinted Gloss Paint once used always preferred. For sale by

C. E. Loertz

Phone 776. Successor to C. W. Milheus

BENNETTS
BAZAARSPECIALS
for SATURDAY and
MONDAY.

5 and 6 quart Preserving Kettles 10c
5 and 6 quart Sauce Pans.....10c
13 quart Preserving Kettle.....35c
New Linen Middy Waist.49c to \$1.25
Ladies' Shirt Waist.....49c to 98c
2 lbs Fudge for.....15c
New line Beads.....10c
La Summer Vest, extra value for.5c

Bennett's Bazaar

Closing Out Sale

Of About 20 Summer Suits
15 Per Cent. Off
Must be sold by July 1.

Cleaning, Pressing and Dyeing.

D. DeMATTEO

1 Door E. of Traction Sta. Phone 468.

SINGLE COMB CRYSTAL WHITE
ORPINGTONS

(Kellerstrass & Cook's strain).
Winners of Blue Ribbons. Best
winter layers of any chicken
ever brought to America. Short,
stocky, heavy bone and very
tame. Eggs for setting reason-
able. For sale by H. P. MILLER, Sey-
mour, Indiana.

The Spauhurst Osteopaths.

Chronic Diseases and Deformities
a Specialty. Osteopathy adds years
to your life and life to your years.
Lady attendant. Phone, office 557;
residence 305. 14 West Second St.,
Seymour.

Automobile Enthusiasts

Will find one of the new Jackson
county maps very valuable. The map
locates all roads in the county and
indicates whether they are pikes or
not, in addition to a hundred other
things of interest. The maps sell
now at \$2.00; former price \$3.00.
Call at the Daily Republican office.
j15d&w

A "Want Ad." in the Republican
is a "Want Ad." in the Home.

THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH, Editor and Publisher

Entered at the Seymour, Indiana, Post-
office as Second-class Matter.

DAILY
One Year \$5.00
Six Months 2.50
Three Months 1.25
One Month .45
One Week .10

WEEKLY

One Year in Advance \$1.00

MONDAY, JUNE 10, 1912.

The failure of the Cuban govern-
ment to quell the rebellion there de-
monstrates that the youthful republic
is not yet able to cope with the diffi-
culties which may arise. The weak-
ness of the government is augmented
by the depleted treasury and the lack
of power of resistance. The real
causes of the trouble, however, seem
to be that the officials have no direct
system upon which to proceed and
there is an absence of the policy of
frankness or honest of purpose.

INDIANA HISTORY

Interesting Facts Brought Out in Its
Preparation.

Some very interesting historical
facts are being brought to light in the
history of Indiana which the history
department of Indiana University is
preparing for the centennial celebra-
tion in 1916. Logan Easery of the
department says that the work is pro-
gressing nicely. He has just returned
from a trip through southern Indi-
ana, where he has been collecting
matter for the history. The main
points visited by him were Vincennes,
Washington, Bedford and Mitchell.

The most difficult problem that con-
fronts the men who are working on
this history is to write the story of
the old flatboat days. During the
thirty years between 1820 and 1850
the chief occupation of the people of
Monroe, Lawrence, Martin, Daviess,
Owen, Greene and Knox counties was
flatboating. The early merchants
bought up and stored their produce in
the summer and "flatboated" it to
New Orleans in the winter.

They built their flatboats in some
convenient pool in White River or
some of its tributaries. About the
1st of March they hired all the men
and teams in the community and load-
ed the boats. Sometimes the owner
went with the boats, but oftener he
went to Louisville or Vincennes and
took a packet to New Orleans. Some
of the products of Indiana had a wide
reputation on the coast. The whisky
from Lawrence county was considered
the best on the market from
Vicksburg to New Orleans. Accord-
ing to Mr. Easery, very little is left
out of which to reconstruct the his-
tory of that period. There are a few
store journals known to exist and al-
so some correspondence but most of
it is gone.

First Baptist Church Notes.

Sunday morning the Sunday School
held its annual Children's Day exer-
cises. The program had been care-
fully arranged by the committee and
every part of it was well executed.
The singing and recitations were full
of life, and were enjoyed by the large
audience present. The Sunday
School offering for the day amounted
to \$40.05, of which \$32.33 was for
the missionary work of the Ameri-
can Baptist Publication Society, and
\$7.72 was from the monthly report
of the Home Department. The pri-
mary class had a large part in this
missionary offering, contributing a
little over \$8.00 of the amount.

The Home Department of the Sun-
day School made its report Sunday
for the month of May. This report
shows an enrollment of 167, the larg-
est in the history of the Department.
Ninety-four studied every lesson dur-
ing the month, and the total number
of lessons studied were 458. Thirty-
five Home Department members at-
tended the main school during the
month, some of them more than one
Sunday. The largest increase in new
members was in Class 1 A, which is
in the extreme northeast part of the
city. The largest collection was in
Class 4B, which is in the extreme
north-west of the city. Seventeen
new members were reported during
the month. Class 1A meets every
week on Wednesday to study the les-
son together and they are having an
enjoyable time. This class is plan-
ning for a picnic on June 19 in con-
nection with its regular weekly meet-
ing.

Rev. F. M. Huckleberry, the pastor,
went to New Albany Sunday after-
noon to make an address at the ded-
ication of a new tent which will be
used by Evangelist C. E. Watkins in
his work during the summer. The
tent is provided with seats, organ,
pulpit and all necessary equipment
for evangelistic work. Mr. Watkins
will be remembered favorably in Sey-
mour on account of his work here last
winter in holding meetings with this
church.

If you have Republican Advertis-
ing on your mind, you're right.

Advertising
Talks

AFTER MANY YEARS

Never Can Tell When Advertising
Brings Results.

The man is not a grouch; far
from it.

He is a successful merchant on
Canal street. He pays his bills, and
does the right thing in other than fi-
nancial matters.

But he does not know much about
advertising. He advertises in nearly
all the cheap ditches that are pre-
sented to him. With him advertising
is an expense, and not an invest-
ment.

If he should, some day when he
gets a little more money, ever go back
to the soil, it is doubtful if he
wouldn't kick on planting any seeds
that would not come up the very
next day and bring a large profit.

When a solicitor for the "Fair
Book" went to him to talk about the
advantages to be derived from bring-
ing several hundred thousand dollars
to the city during fair week, he looked
thoughtful for a moment and then said
he would think it over.

Nothing would change that attitude.
He wanted to think it over. The mis-
sionary for the fair went away and
returned the next day, hoping that the
merchant's thoughts had been steered
in the right direction.

"Nothing doing," said the mer-
chant, when the hopeful solicitor
shoved his nose in the doorway. "I
have been looking over my books, and
I fail to see where the fair does me
any good. My sales are never larger
that week than at any other time in
the fall."

"Well," observed the solicitor, "you
can't expect every man who brings
money here during fair week to walk
straight to your store with it and
shove it under the door if you chance
to be out. You've got to wait for
some man who wants something in
your line to get hold of this new
money and bring it to you."

"Nothing doing," insisted the mer-
chant.

Now, the solicitor was prepared to
demonstrate—with a fountain pen and
a pad of copy paper—that a certain
per cent of all the actual currency
handled in his city is every year in-
vested in the sort of goods this mer-
chant exposed for sale. Have you
ever figured that out?

But that merchant would not listen.
He would not even give the solicitor
a couple of hours in which to make
himself understood on the law of aver-
ages. If the money that came to town
in the pockets of fair visitors during
the fair didn't reach him the first day
the visitors struck the city, that settled
it.

He was willing to admit that the
fair would be likely to bring a heap
of money to the city, but he expressed
the further conviction that if his fel-
low merchants got hold of it first that
would be the end of it for him. He
knew he had to pass his own cash
receipts out to Tom, Dick, Harry and
the good Lord only knows who else,
but he seemed to think that his con-
temporaries kept theirs.

Well, while the merchant and the
solicitor argued over the matter Uncle
Ike came into the store and sat
down by the radiator near the desk.
Uncle Ike is a favored character there.
He sat listening to the war of words
for a time, and then hunched closer
to the speakers.

"Nothing doing," he heard the mer-
chant saying. "What I wouldn't get
during the fair I wouldn't get at all."
"That's funny, too," said Uncle Ike.
"What's funny?" demanded the
merchant.

Uncle Ike grinned at the fair man.
"Ever hear about Aunt Sarah's new
silk dress?" he asked, pretending to
ignore the merchant, but all the same,
watching him out of the corner of a
shrewd eye. "It was funny about the
new silk dress."

"Come on, Uncle Ike," the merchant
said. "You've got a story secreted
about your person somewhere. Out
with it."

The merchant wasn't overly anx-
ious to hear the story just then, but
he was anxious to have the stream of
eloquence pouring out of the solicitor
shut off. Even the stories of a lazy
old man were preferable to the long-
winded arguments of the fair book
man.

"Aunt Sarah would go to the
World's Fair," Uncle Ike began, "and
the worst of it was that she had no
one to go with her but me, her long-
sufferin' brother. Someway, we al-
ways called Sarah 'Auntie.' I got into
the notion by hearin' others call her
that, and just dropped into the habit,
although I am her brother."

"So Sarah and me started off to the
World's Fair. Sarah gave me the
money she had saved up for the trip,
and I put it with mine. Altogether,
we had somethin' over \$100 in cash,
besides the return tickets, an' felt
like we could buy about everything
there was in Chicago if we wanted to.
I kept the money in an inside pocket
of my vest, an' kept the vest buttoned
up mighty tight, at that."

"The reason Sarah did not want to
carry it was that she had a brand new
silk dress, made by Almira Talmadge
out of the best silk to be bought at

Simon's new store. She was proud as
a peacock of that new silk dress. She
used to keep lookin' behind her on
the fair grounds to see was effect its
magnificence was a-creatin'. She
thought it was about the swellest
thing that ever took a year's savings
up to get.

"You know how it was in Chicago
World's Fair year—hot and close and
crowded—with a lot of hotels just
knocked up out of pine boards and
furnished with stuff from the install-
ment stores. We got into one of
them hotels down near the fair
grounds."

"Sarah's room was right next to
mine, an' there was a transom over
each door. We had been there a
week, and was most ready for a
square meal back on the old hum-
stead when somethin' happened.
About 1 o'clock in the mornin' I
heard Sarah a-poundin' on the inch
pine wall between the rooms an'
shoutin' like she was crossing of the
dark river an' no boat in sight."

"I hits the floor mighty quick,
thinkin' of all I had heard about
thieves an' murderers in Chicago, an'
prances into Sarah's room. I finds
Sarah in a panic, a-rockin' back an'
forth on the side of her wrenchin' an'
screechin' bed, an' a-liftin' up her
voice like all go-bang."

"Oh, Ike," she says to me, 'I've
been robbed. I folded up my new
silk dress in a neat package and hung
it on the wall there, an' now it's gone.
Some man reached right through the
transom an' took it. I saw his hand.'

"There ain't no use tryin' to con-
sole a woman for a new silk dress
when it's been stole from her, so I
didn't try. I just stood there and ex-
pressed my opinion of Chicago, from
Kensington to High Ridge avenue."

"Now, Ike," says she to me, when
I stopped on account of havin' nothin'
more to say that was original, 'I'm
never goin' back without that new
silk dress. I'd be the laughin' stock
of everybody. You've got to take
enough of our money an' buy me a
new silk dress. I'll save up eggs and
butter money until I've paid you
back.'

"It might be a mistake," said I.
"You lie quiet for a day or two an'
mebbe the party what took the dress
will bring it back. In the meantime,
I'll advertise it in the newspapers."

"So I went back to my room to put
on my new suit, an' the vest wasn't
under my pillow where I had put it.
It was tucked away in a corner under
the bed. When I looked in the inside
pocket there wasn't any more money
there than a robin could carry in his
left eye. An' us with the hotel bill
only half paid and the tickets back
home gone. I could see the finish for
the new silk dress."

"I ain't a-goin' to tell you what I
said to Sarah for losin' of her dress,
nor yet what she said to me for los-
in' of our money. She wouldn't go
out of her room until I got money
from home, an' I was mighty hungry
before I thought of pledgin' my new
gold watch. But I put the advertise-
ments in as soon as I could, and of-
fered a reward for the return of the
dress."

"So we went back home an' wait-
ed eighteen years for that new silk
dress to be brought back. Every let-
ter Sarah's got in all that time looked
to her like it had a hint about that
dress in it, until she got it open."

"Don't be impatient," I used to say
to her. 'Give the advertisement a
chance to percolate.' So she waited,
and I waited, and the other day it
came."

"What's that?" demanded the mer-
chant. "You never got that silk dress
back again, did you? Where was it
all that time? Who stole it?"
"It wasn't stole," replied Uncle Ike.
"A man who was leavin' the hotel
reached through the wrong transom
an' got it. It was three weeks before
he found out his mistake, and then
there was no tracin' the occupant of
that room. Well, sir, not long ago, he
bought some seed onions of a farmer,
and the farmer's wife went to the gar-
ret and brought out an old, old news-
paper to wrap them up in. On the
way home he noticed the paper was
dated World's Fair year, and so he
read it, kind of to bring that time
back to his mind, I guess. And there
he saw the advertisement for Sarah's
new black silk dress. After more than
eighteen years that advertisement
brought results! I heard you two
talking about advertising, and I
thought I'd tell you about Aunt
Sarah's new silk dress."

"Is that right?" asked the mer-
chant.

"Sure! The dress came back good
as new. Hadn't never been taken out
of the package, so it was wrinkled
some, but Sarah's wearin' of it today.
Made over? Why, yes, a little, but
it's a pretty good dress yet. Wasn't
that funny? After eighteen years."

"And if you don't get returns the
same day," laughed the agent, turn-
ing to the merchant, "you think you
have been defrauded."

"It begins to look to me," said the
merchant, "as if you brought Uncle
Ike in here to tell that story! Any-
way, I'll take that advertisement. If
it doesn't bring results for eighteen
years I may be dead, but my son will
be right here in business, and he'll
get the benefit of it."

You never can tell when a properly
written advertisement will bring re-
sults. A mail order man told a friend,
the other day, that it was the adver-
tising he did last year that was selling
goods for him now.—Alfred B. Tozer,
in The Michigan Tradesman.

A Nightmare.

"Oh, hubby, I had a dreadful dream
last night."

"What did you dream about?"
"I dreamed that in all the world
there were no shop windows."

COUNTRY STORE
NEWS

Today we present merchandise of
divided interest. There are items in
the following list that will interest all.
Our prices are so low owing to a
lucky purchase that you can not af-
ford to overlook this opportunity to
save money.

Sanders Lemon or Vanilla Extract,
2 bottles.....15c
Fancy Dried Peaches, lb.....12½c
Canned Sweet Potatoes per can.....10c
4 double sheets of Tanglefoot for 5c
Arbuckle Coffee, lb.....24c
Uno Coffee, lb.....23c
XXXX Coffee, lb.....22c

Porcelain lined caps for fruit Jars,
per dozen.....15c
Small Sour Pickles, dozen.....6c
\$1.00 bottle of Wine of Cardui for 60c
25c box Black Draught for.....15c
50c box Cold Cream for.....25c
Home Grown Strawberries, qt.....10c
1 lb. Cartoon Hinzs Queen City Cof-
fee for.....28c
A good loose Coffee for.....22c
Our best loose coffee for.....25c
Jelly Glasses per dozen.....15c
Front or back collar Buttons, 10c
quality, 2 for.....5c
Search Light Matches, 2 boxes for 5c

RAY R. KEACH

EAST SECOND STREET



Proof of the Pudding is the Eating Thereof.

Therefore to prove to yourself that, the fruits, flavors and soda
water served at our soda fountain cannot be excelled, is only to par-
take thereof.

Our fruits are home canned.
Our flavors are genuine, no extracts or imitations.
Our syrup is all made without heat from pure granulated sugar.
Our chocolate is the best.
We invite you to test these facts for yourself.

Rucker's Drug Store

Opposite Interurban Station.

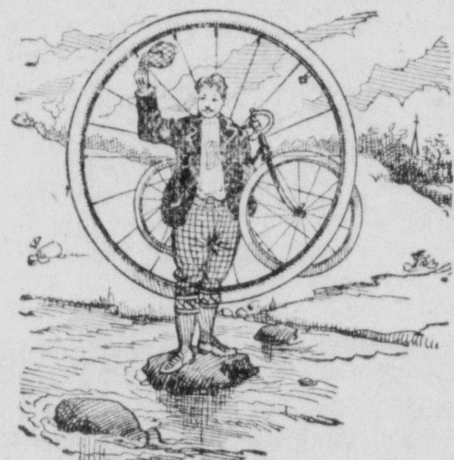
Phone 789.

Stone's Six Delicious Cakes

SILVER SLICE	10c
A Pure White Cake - - - -	10c
MEPHISTO	10c
A Chocolate Cake - - - -	10c
GOLDEN SUNBEAM	10c
A Rich Yellow Cake - - - -	10c
SPANISH	10c
A Sour Cream Spice Cake - -	10c
CREOLE FRUIT	15c
A Dark-Spice-Fruit Cake - -	15c
RAISIN POUND	10c
A Yellow Raisin Cake - - - -	10c

W. H. Reynolds

PHONE 163



SAFE WITH HIS WHEEL

a man feels when we have overhauled
it and put it in good condition. Now
is the season for the pleasures of
bicycling, and your wheel will move
lighter, speedier and give more pleas-
ure and satisfaction when it is in good
working order.

All kinds of repair work.

W. A. CARTER & SON

Opposite Interurban Station.

Advertised Letters.

The following is a list of letters re-
maining in the postoffice at Seymour,
Indiana, and if not called for within
14 days will be sent to the dead letter
office:

LADIES.

Bertha Duncan.

MEN.

Mineral Springs.

Shepard, Mr. Bem.

June 10, 1912.

EDWARD A. REMY, P. M.

Attention Eagles.

Business of importance tonight.
Geo. Kress, Sec'y.

George Judd, of Fleming, was in the
city today making arrangements for
a public sale on June 25. He will sell
his farming implements, and also the
stock and fixtures of the Fleming
Store.

Attention Rebekahs.

Members of the degree staff are
requested to meet at hall Monday
evening for practice.

Louise Aufderheide, N. G.

j10d Ella Davison, Sec'y.

Steam Vulcanizing.

I am prepared to do all kinds of
Casing and Tube repairing. All Auto
owners call and be convinced. R. W.
Irwin, Phone 772. 518 West Second
Street, Seymour. m27-d&w-tf

Welding of all broken machine
parts. Automobile cylinders a spec-
ialty. W. Burekdaal. a26dtf

Cracked eggs, 12 cents per dozen.
Seymour Poultry Company. tf

Auto passenger service. Phone
262. Joseph Ackerman. j30d

SUITS

That Will Suit Your LITTLE BOY.

AGES 2 to 8.

Why make Suits when you can buy them at such reasonable prices. We have a very LARGE ASSORTMENT.

Woolen Materials: \$2.00 to \$6.00

Beautiful WASH SUITS in White, Tan and Fancy Colors - - - 50c to \$1.50

XTRAGOOD

THE HUB

STYLES RIGHT—PRICES RIGHT

Wall Paper

17 East Second Street T. R. CARTER'S Opp. Interurban Station

Berries

4 Quarts of Nice, Medium Size Straw-berries for - - - 25c

Extra Fancy at 10c.

New Vegetables of All Kinds

MAYES' Cash Grocery, 7 West Second St. Phone No. 658

Getting Better

Every day—the sunshine, the flowers, the crops, the world and the people in it. Even our talcums, toilet powders, perfumes and soaps, good as they always have been, are nearer perfection than ever before. It pays to get the best.

Use Nyal Face Cream once a day for a fair skin. 25c.

Cox Pharmacy

The Prescription Drug Store—Phone 100

Phone 715. Office Hours: 8-12 a. m.; 1-5; 7-8 p. m.

DR. G. W. FARVER

Practice Limited to DISEASES of the EYE and FITTING GLASSES

With STRATTON, The Jeweler, Seymour, Ind.



WEDDING PRESENTS OF SILVER WARE

Best of the many variations, the variations are in our stock but we carry only one kind, that of the highest quality. It shows for itself that it is not the cheap premium or mail order quality.

It's wear will prove it.

J. G. LAUPUS, Jeweler

CHESTNUT STREET.



Do you remember your first lesson in telling time? It's ten to one the watch was a Waltham. The Waltham was the best watch then and is the best to-day.

Waltham Watches

of the Colonial Series are the new, very thin, up-to-date models—in every respect the finest, high-grade gentleman's watch made.

"It's Time You Owned a Waltham."

We carry a large assortment of Waltham Watches in all grades. See us about a Waltham.

Stratton & Son, Jewelers

NO HUNTING NOR TRESPASSING ALLOWED.

Muslin signs with the above wording 8½x17 inches at this office, 5 cents each, a dozen for 50 cents. By mail 6 cents per dozen extra. When you post your farm put up a sign that will stand the weather.

THE SEYMOUR REPUBLICAN.

Notice.

All Gas and Electric bills are due the first of each month and must be paid at company's office on or before the fifteenth of the month.

SEYMOUR PUBLIC-SERVICE CO.

PERSONAL.

Miss Clara Hagg of Hayden was here this morning.

Miss Mary Manion was here from Brownstown this morning.

Joe Pfeifer went to Brownstown this morning to visit his father.

Ralph Boas spent Sunday in Columbus with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Klune.

Miss Amanda Baird is at home from a short stay in Indianapolis.

Miss Hazel Pruden of Cortland, visited friends here Saturday evening.

Miss Bertha Fagan of the B. & O. offices spent Sunday in Washington.

Miss Helen Seiner of North Vernon is the guest of Mrs. and Mrs. Charles Murphy.

Dr. G. H. Kamman left yesterday morning for New York City on a business trip.

Francis Gates of Louisville is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Gates.

Mrs. Mandy Williams and daughter Miss Betta spent Sunday with friends in this city.

Mrs. John Spears and daughter, Agnes of Bedford spent Sunday here with friends.

Miss Dora Speck went to Hayden Saturday evening to spend Sunday with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Carney Downs of Hayden spent Sunday with Mrs. Fletcher Walters.

Miss Clyde Durham of Indianapolis spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. J. W. Durham.

Mr. and Mrs. David Rich went to Logansport Sunday to visit their son, Oren Rich and wife.

Mrs. George Russell of North Vernon was in Seymour over Sunday visiting relatives and friends.

Alvin Ortstadt and Clarence Resner of Indianapolis spent Sunday here with relatives and friends.

Frank Dahlenburg of St. Joseph, Mo., came Saturday for a short visit with his parents at Shieldstown.

Walter Pfaffenberger of Indianapolis spent Sunday the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Will Adams and family.

Mrs. Frank Curry of Medora came Saturday evening and was the guest over Sunday of Mrs. John James.

Edward Yott and son, Thomas and John Murry of Indianapolis spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Mike Fox.

Mrs. J. H. Shortridge returned to her home in Medora this morning after spending Sunday here with relatives.

Mrs. Blanche Ogle arrived here this morning from Dallas, Tex. to attend the funeral of her mother, Mrs. James Marsh.

Mrs. Ethel McMillian and daughter, and Miss Naoma Smith returned home this morning from a week's visit in Osgood.

Miss Bertha and Dorothy Henderson returned to their home in Medora this morning after visiting Mrs. John Gossett.

Miss Lura Able of Indianapolis, returned this morning after a short visit with her mother, Mrs. David Able in Cortland.

Mrs. J. O. White returned from Columbus this morning where she visited her daughter, Mrs. Chester Reed over Sunday.

Mrs. M. Marsh, Mrs. Lettie Orr and daughter, Miss Marie, have gone to Redding to attend the funeral of Mrs. James Marsh.

Eugene Schmid returned home Sunday from New Albany where he has been visiting his sister, Mrs. Nathan Anderson for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Dallas Alite of Indianapolis were here this morning on their way to Sparksville to visit her father, William Goodpasture.

FACTS BEING SECURED FOR FIRST COUNTY DIRECTORY

Names of All Adult Residents of Incorporated Towns and Townships Will be Included.

A county directory containing the names of all the adult residents of Jackson county will be published by the Seymour Republican this summer. This will be the first county directory ever issued in Jackson county and every precaution is being taken to make it as accurate and complete as possible. The task of securing the names of the residents in the township is now under way and about one half of this work is already completed. The directory of Crothersville, Brownstown and Seymour will be taken in a short time.

The occupation of each person will be given and if they own real estate the fact will be indicated. In the case of the farmers the number of acres they own will be given. The census of the three incorporated towns will be separate and the residents of the rural communities will be given under the name of the township in which they live.

There has been a need of such a directory for several years and the new book will be a valuable assistance to the business men and to persons who desire to ascertain the location of any person in the county.

SOUTHERN INDIANA MAN IS ELECTED CHURCH PRESIDENT

J. A. Neal Chosen Head of C. S. C. —Position Formerly Held by Com. John Blish.

The Mother Church, The First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Boston, Mass., to which a number of local Scientists belong, held its regular annual meeting last week, at which Mr. James A. Neal, C. S. D. was elected President for the ensuing year to succeed Judge Clifford P. Smith, whose term had just expired. Some four years ago Commander John Blish held this important office for one term. These three men are all native born Hoosiers, and were formerly of Southern Indiana. Mr. Neal having been born and reared in Lawrence county, Judge Smith in Jennings county and Commander Blish here in our own home, Jackson county.

Upon his induction into office last Monday Mr. Neal spoke in part as follows, the address being found in Christian Science Sentinel:

Friends:—The Board of Directors has elected me President of The Mother Church for the coming year. I appreciate the honor and accept the duty. Before continuing the business of the meeting, I would like to say a few words about the general prosperity of the Christian Science movement; and by prosperity I mean the growing desire on the part of men and women to become Christian Scientists. This growth is shown to some extent by the increase in the circulation of our literature; and right here let me emphasize the fact that the Christian Science Publishing Society is not a business enterprise run for commercial purposes. It was established many years ago by our beloved Leader, Mrs. Eddy, for the purpose of distributing authoritative Christian Science literature, with the hope of helping mankind to a better understanding of God. Mrs. Eddy foresaw the good that could be accomplished by launching the various publications of this society, and under her guidance they have been established on a foundation that is enduring.

The number applying to Christian Scientists for healing is constantly growing. It is also a fact that a larger percentage of the present-day patients are of the so-called incurable class, yet never before in our experience has the proportion of those who get well been so great. This very happy condition is most encouraging to our practitioners. As a result of the increasing efficiency of the work done in behalf of the sick, the students of Christian Science are getting much joy out of their work, and are able to look forward with high hope and confident expectation to the time when all mankind through their acceptance of Christian Science will come into possession of their rightful heritage,—the present-day fulfillment of God's promises, the realization that the kingdom of heaven, harmony, is indeed within us.

Notice.

There will be a call meeting of the Order of Eastern Star, June 11 at 8 p. m. to initiate candidates.

Nelle Everhart, Sec'y.

Get your Ice Cream at Sweany's stand. m3dtf

Phone 621 for Ice. John J. Cobb

Advertise in the Republican. It pays

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Reported by The Jackson Co. Title Abstract Co.

Christian A. Branaman to Jerry Henderson, 32.52 acres, Owen Tp., \$2000.

Agnes F. Lewis to James F. Tunley, lot in Seymour, \$5500.

James F. Tunley to Agnes F. Lewis pt. Seymour \$2500.

Peter Kessler to John Baek et al lot in Seymour \$3300.

Patrick J. O'Conner to Arabelle O'Conner lot in Seymour, \$1000.

Louisa Schroeder to Anna Schroeder lot in Seymour, Will.

Elizabeth Heuser hrs. to Charles H. and Daniel Abell lots in Seymour, \$500.

Royd R. Sayers to Crescent Milling Co., lots in Vernon Tp., \$4000.

John Klitch to Joseph M. Lane and wife, lot in Woodstock \$100.

William H. Bower to William Armbruster et al 570 acres, Owen Tp., \$20,000.

Jacob Garloch to William Thomas Garloch 70 acres, Hamilton Tp., \$550.

Mary Heckman hrs. to John Steinkamp 240 acres Washington Tp., \$222.90.

Alexander Guffy to Cudwith Able and wife lots in Seymour, \$1000.

Oral V. Starr et al to James W. Starr 36 acres, Carr Tp., \$100.

Q. C. D.

Eliza McCormick Hrs. to Oscar S. Brooke lots in Brownstown \$400.

STRONG SERMONS

Elder E. P. Pettus Occupied Pulpit at Christian Church Sunday.

Elder Edward P. Pettus who recently moved to Indiana from Nebraska, occupied the pulpit at the Christian church Sunday morning and evening and delivered two strong sermons. The text of the morning address was "Understanding The Times" and in the evening he spoke upon the subject "Ye Do Err." At the evening service the church was crowded and the congregation commended the sermon very highly.

Elder Pettus is an able preacher and the local congregation is well pleased with the manner in which the services were conducted. The church is now without a regular pastor and the majority of the members are strongly in favor of having Elder Pettus become the regular pastor.

Camping Party.

A party composed of Mr. and Mrs. Downing, Ralph Downing and family, Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Downing, Mrs. G. S. Gray, of Seymour, Mrs. Effie McCormick, of Brownstown, and Miss Irma Downing and Charles Guesslar, of Indianapolis, are spending the week in camp on the banks of the Muscatatuck. Arrangements have been made for every convenience of the campers and a delightful time is anticipated.

Sunday School Reports.

	Att.	Col.
Methodist	248	\$ 5.08
Baptist	241	40.05
German M. E.	191	9.54
Christian	88	2.03
Presbyterian	85	25.56
Nazarene	85	31.47
Woodstock	73	2.22
Totals	1011	\$115.95

Advertise in the Republican. It pays

Gold Bond Straw Hats

Don't believe there's another such showing of choice straws in town. Hats for the extreme, medium and conservative dresser. There are no hats that equal the Gold Bond Hat in style and quality.

Prices 50cts to \$3.00.—Panamas \$4.50 up.

Thomas Clothing Co.

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A party composed of Mr. and Mrs. Downing, Ralph Downing and family, Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Downing, Mrs. G. S. Gray, of Seymour, Mrs. Effie McCormick, of Brownstown, and Miss Irma Downing and Charles Guesslar, of Indianapolis, are spending the week in camp on the banks of the Muscatatuck. Arrangements have been made for every convenience of the campers and a delightful time is anticipated.

Sunday School Reports.

	Att.	Col.
Methodist	248	\$ 5.08
Baptist	241	40.05
German M. E.	191	9.54
Christian	88	2.03
Presbyterian	85	25.56
Nazarene	85	31.47
Woodstock	73	2.22
Totals	1011	\$115.95

Advertise in the Republican. It pays

Gold Bond Straw Hats

Don't believe there's another such showing of choice straws in town. Hats for the extreme, medium and conservative dresser. There are no hats that equal the Gold Bond Hat in style and quality.

Prices 50cts to \$3.00.—Panamas \$4.50 up.

Thomas Clothing Co.

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Sides of The Shield

By Major
ARCHIBALD W. BUTT,
One of the Heroes of the
Titanic and President
Taft's Military Aid.

Copyright, 1906, by J. B. Lippincott
company. All rights reserved.

SYNOPSIS

Palmer, a Boston newspaper man, is sent to Georgia to report social and industrial conditions in a series of letters to his paper. Colonel Turpin, a southerner, thinks Palmer is a lawyer and has come to foreclose the Turpin plantation's mortgage.

Palmer undecides him, and the colonel, thinking that Palmer is a kinsman, invites him to be his guest at the Pines. Palmer meets Ellen and Bud Turpin and is hospitably received.

He becomes interested in Ellen and learns that the Turpin home is in grave peril through lack of funds. He wants to confess that he is not really a kinsman, but fails to do so.

CHAPTER IV.

Almost a Proposal.

EARLY Sunday morning the old coach was got ready, for Miss Ellen sang in the church choir, and we had to make an early start in order that she might get there on time. "I reckon you are not a churchman," said the colonel, "for, if I remember rightly, the Palmers were always blue-buck Presbyterians, but most people down here are Episcopalians, so don't you go unless you feel so inclined."

I acknowledged to being a member of the Presbyterian church, but expressed a willingness—nay, even an eagerness—to go, for I knew that Miss Ellen would not be at home. The drive that morning was a memorable one. Bud sat on the box and did the driving, with Plickaniny Sam by his side. Colonel and Mrs. Turpin, Miss Ellen and I occupied the seats on the

inside. I had seen the George Washington coach at Mount Vernon, and I could not help thinking of it as I looked at this heirloom of the Turpins. I might have thought that it had once been used by General Oglethorpe himself, so ancient did it look. The colonel assured me in a most serious vein that it had never had that distinction, though there was a tradition in the family that it had been occupied by General Washington on his famous visit to Fort Augusta after the days of the Revolution, when he stayed at Meadow Garden, the home of the Watsons, the head of which family had been one of those to sign the Declaration of Independence. The coach was still strong and did not look out of place as it rumbled through the pine forests, but it would come near to upsetting at times when going down hills where the roads were washed into deep trenches.

Every now and then Bud would bring the team to a stand and, telling us that the trace or some other part



The Coach Would Come Near to Upsetting at Times.

of the harness had broken, would get down and, taking a bundle of twine from his pocket, tie the ends together, and soon we would start again. I cared not how many times the traces might snap or how long it took us to get to church while opposite to me sat Miss Ellen, her eyes laughing into mine every time the horses were brought to a stop.

"Bud, the harness is getting pretty old," said the colonel with grave dignity when Bud laid the coach for the fifth time. I think and just within sight of the old church.

"Yes, father; it must be considerably older than I am," answered Bud cheerfully as he used the last bit of twine he had, "but it will hold together another six months, I reckon," smiling at the coach at Miss Ellen and me.

"Do you think the coach will hold together that long, Bud?" nervously asked Mrs. Turpin, for her faith in the vehicle was but little. Indeed, she had

staggered when the wagon before we started.

"How can you ask such a question, Mary?" said the colonel, showing annoyance. "Has it not lasted ever since George Washington visited Augusta? It will be here when we are gone and serve your grand children well yet, I'll be bound," at which Miss Ellen colored and Bud laughed heartily.

Bud drove to the back of the church, where there was a long row of horse stalls. There were several old coaches standing by, but none as ancient or as grand as ours, and I found myself taking pride in the apparent antiquity of the family I was visiting and remembering quite well sneering at the newly painted buggies which were lined along the fence. We not only had a few well up under the chancel, but occupied a place of honor among the middle aisle aristocracy. I had never heard Miss Ellen sing and did not know now whether she was soprano or alto. I was tempted sorely to look around just once to see her in the organ loft, but so many eyes were fixed on me that I kept mine fixed religiously on the minister. After sermon the Turpins held quite a reception under the pines in the yard, and I was given an opportunity of seeing in what respect they were held in the county. Several of the young men invited me to hunt with them and offered me their guns, shells and dogs.

"We know Bud is pretty busy," they would say, "so if you give the word we will ride by for you some day this week." Miss Ellen was the center of attraction, and every man tried to edge himself within the circle that surrounded her in order to receive one passing remark from her at least. She seemed entirely unconscious of the influence she exerted in her limited sphere, yet apparently took this homage for granted or so it appeared to me.

"We must have a dance in the hall while Mr. Palmer is here," I heard her saying to some of the girls who were standing near, at which they immediately set up such a clatter and chatter as a hundred sparrows might be expected to make upon the first warm day in spring. The following Friday was settled as the day, and all, boys and girls as well, agreed to come Thursday and help cook the supper for the party, and each agreed, too, to bring something. Margaret Robertson said she would bring all the sugar needed for the cake, Bert Simmons promised three quarts of cream for the sabbab, and Jim Barrett said he would make up the rest that might be needed. Ruth Howard would donate flour, and another offered chickens for the salad, and so on down the list.

"Be sure to bring them picked," George Adams," said Miss Ellen, laughing, to the lad who had donated the chickens, "for if Sally Stovall is there you will be of no assistance, as we know from experience. And two of you girls must come prepared to spend the night of the ball to help clear away the remnants the next day." All volunteered, and Miss Ellen had a hard time to choose between them, so highly was this honor prized. The rector, coming out and hearing what all the chatter was about, delivered a lecture upon the frivolity of youth and ended by saying:

"And if no one has seen about the music I promise to furnish that as my share. I will bring my old violin and be one of the band myself," which announcement was greeted with applause, for I heard afterward that no one could keep such good time as Mr. Lamb, and the darky band always played better when he led it.

That afternoon a number of older people in the county called, and Miss Ellen served tea on the shady side of the house under the porch. Later Bud and I rode horseback. He took me to see the camping ground of General Sherman, which Miss Ellen had pointed out to me the night of my arrival, and from there we took a circuitous route home. He told me many of the difficulties of farming in the county. We passed a number of farmers, and from each I learned something and stored up in my mind many a quaint anecdote for my letters from these simple country folk. One time when Bud had ridden forward to consult some one about getting extra hands I rode up to a stolid looking individual whom I saw sitting on a rail fence near by whittling a stick. His beard and hair were unkempt, and his whole attitude was one of supreme indifference to his surroundings.

"Good morning," I said.

"Same to you," he answered without looking up to see who had addressed him.

"How are your crops this year?" I asked.

"Poor," was his monosyllabic reply.

"Good last year?"

"Nup," with maddening indifference.

"I hope your crops will be better next year," I ventured again.

"Doubt it," was all he would answer. The field back of him did not look encouraging. Despairing finally of getting any information from him, I drew rein, preparing to join Bud, adding, however, before leaving:

"Well, that's too bad."

With sudden animation he stopped whittling for a moment to look up and remark:

"Tain't as bad as you think, my friend. I don't own this land."

I rode off, laughing at this quaint conception of the value of land. He had not intended to be either witty or humorous, but was sincere in trying to disabuse my mind of a false impression I might have of the extent of his troubles. When Bud rode up he explained to me that the man farmed only on shares and had he owned the land he would have been held responsible for the interest on the mortgage. Indeed, he said that to own certain of the land around that section was re-

garded as a calamity.

That ride with Bud gave me much material for a letter, and when I went to my room I wrote until after midnight. I touched only on the general condition of the planters and petty farmers and made use of such apt comments as I had chanced to pick up away from the Pines. I read and re-read my letter to make sure it could not be traced to Oglethorpe or its immediate vicinity. I was satisfied that it would describe many of the older counties in the state; but, looking back now, it seems to me that I was too general in my deductions and that the illustrations, while unique, did not give a proper conception either of the manners of the people or of the conditions of the country save in the exceptional case. But I had been trained to look for the exception, I fear, which I think is the main fault of all young people who have a pen put into their hands, who are prone to point out the ridiculous side of life instead of seeing the manhood and the strength which often underlie conditions, no matter how strange they may appear at first.

But my work for that week was done, and I arose the next morning with the feeling that I could do with my time as I wished without trying to remember incidents or conversations which might make interesting reading matter in Boston. I rode to the station and mailed my letter, and on my return I found Miss Ellen engaged, as she said, in putting the house to rights, "For if we leave all until the last day, very little will be done," she said, and so I spent the day lending a hand here or lifting a piece of furniture there. Miss Ellen mended many an old lace curtain that day, while I would sit, pipe in mouth, watching her fingers move backward and forward and keeping my eyes on her face when her own were fixed on the work in her lap. I was on the point several times of telling her why I had come south, to confess that there was no kinship possibly with the Kentucky Palmers, but after several efforts, which really got no further than planning them, I would forego all determination to play a strictly honorable role, and then, too, I feared it might put Colonel Turpin in a false position as well as myself, or so I chose then to think. That evening Miss Ellen played more beautifully than I had ever heard her play before, and she sang some old time melodies for us too. Her voice was sweet, and she sang simply and without effort. Before bedtime we had gathered around the piano and sung glees, even the colonel remembering enough from his old Princeton days to lend discord occasionally. It was an uneventful but happy day, and it swept me many leagues nearer to the goal to which I had been drifting unconsciously since the first minute I had seen Miss Ellen and looked into her honest brown eyes.

The next morning some of the young men of the county, Bud's friends, came for me to go hunting with them. I got into some of Bud's hunting togs and with his gun on my shoulder rode with them to the hunting lodge, from which point we scoured the country for many miles that day. The sport was new to me on account of the game we found. I had indifferent luck, however, though the others filled their bags with plover, robins, doves and larks. There were plenty of blackbirds, but we scorned shooting these, though I was told they make a good pie, which is a favorite dish with the colored hands on the farms. I saw something of each member of the party during the day and

put into the oven. Margaret Robertson was given a squad and ordered to decorate the hall with greens. The jelly was made, and some one was sent with it to the springhouse, where it was left to cool and harden. Every now and then the colonel would appear at the kitchen door to tell us what times they used to have before the war when he was a boy.

That night when all were gone and Bud had fallen asleep in a chair Miss Ellen and I went on the lawn to look at the moon.

"Miss Ellen," I said, "I am happy here, and I hate to leave the Pines."

"Why do you talk of going?" she said, her voice subdued and her face turned away.

"Because I do not want to outlive my welcome," I said.

"No one does that at the Pines. As you see, there is not much to offer, but our friends are always welcome. Bud likes you, and father seems younger since you came."

"And you?" I said, drawing a step nearer to her.

"Oh, I!" She gave a little gasp and ended with a laugh. "It is as easy to cook for five as it is for four, so don't think of leaving on my account."

"That is what hurts," I said. "If you did not have to do this or if I had only known you long enough to tell you all that is in my mind," I ended bitterly.

She held up her finger and, laughing in my face, said: "But you haven't, you know. So you must stay a long time and then come back some day and tell me," she added roguishly.

"Never!" I said. "I will tell you before I leave if I have to stay the year out."

"Bravely spoken!" she cried. "And I will do what I can to make you take Christmas dinner with us. And now remember to be nice to all the homely girls you see tomorrow evening, and I promise not to get jealous even if you dance with the pretty ones as well."

Bud was still asleep when we got back to the house. We roused him, and all went quietly to bed. I did not sleep much that night, and somehow I did not think Miss Ellen did either, for I did not feel as lonely as when every body was unconscious in that spacious mansion.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Pigeon English.

A suburbanite was greatly exasperated when he saw a small colored boy throwing stones at his pigeons.

"Here, boy!" he cried. "What do you mean by that?"

"Why don't you teach dem birds mo' politeness?" replied the boy. "Ev' time I goes pas' de house, dem pigeons done call me names."

"What do they say?" the man asked, greatly astonished.

"Whenevah dey sees me," said the boy, "dey all says, 'Look at de coon, look at de coon, look at de coon!'"

Judge.

Parental Foresight.

"No, my daughter, you can never have my sanction to marry young Gobblins. He is too extravagant to make a prudent husband."

"Oh, father, how do you know?"

"I was at breakfast with him in the hotel one day when prices were going up their highest, and I noticed he put plenty of butter in his soft-balled eggs."

I rode with them to the Hunting Lodge.

found them all, to a greater or less degree, in love with Miss Ellen. Jim gave me much information about the others, but added:

"She just laughs at them all and won't even let them pay her compliments as they do to the other girls."

"And you?" I said.

"Oh, me! She would not even look at me," said the manly young fellow, looking me squarely in the face, not ashamed to confess the hopelessness of his love. I made up my mind that if it ever came in my way to do Jim a good turn, no matter how my own suit came out, for I was now intent upon winning Miss Ellen, I would do it for his open and honest confession.

We were a happy party as we lunched at the lodge. We barbecued our robins and some of the doves on little spits over a charcoal fire and

stewed some with rice. We rode home early, however, more to see Miss Ellen, I think, than for any other reason. Each would have left all his game at her feet, but she would not have it so, but said she would take what I had killed in part payment for my board, which innocent remark brought a deep flush to my cheek, remembering, as I did, my unhappy mistake when I first arrived at the Pines. We described our sport, and she showed interest in everything we said and all we had done. Presently, looking at the sun, she exclaimed:

"Come, go home, you boys, for I am not going to ask you to stay to dinner, and be here early Thursday morning or I will not dance with any of you at the party." It took them but a few minutes to get their horses and disappear down the road.

"And you, sir," she said, turning to me as we lost sight of the others, "what are you going to do in the way of reparation now that you and your friends have put me back in my work?"

"Set the table and bring the wood," I cried.

"Come, you shall set the table, for the wood has been brought in already." I followed to the dining room, where she threw me the tablecloth.

"Be careful," she laughed. "For it will not bear rough handling, though I dare say father would tell you that it has lasted since General Oglethorpe breakfasted off it and therefore will last after we are dead."

And so we set the table, Miss Ellen running to the kitchen every now and then and coming back to straighten the knives and forks, telling me that men were no earthly good about a house. Once our hands touched while placing the plates, and instantly, as if by instinct, we faced each other, and our eyes met. After that she kept on the other side of the table from me and later sent the upstairs to dress for dinner. When I came down there seemed to be a glow on her cheek, and in her hair there was stuck a wild rose which I had brought her from the woods.

The next three days all was bustle. The boys and girls came on Thursday each bringing something in a basket. So much cooking I had never seen. One was put to beat the whites of the eggs and another the yolks. Some one was detailed to mix the cake and still another to watch it after it had been

put into the oven. Margaret Robertson was given a squad and ordered to decorate the hall with greens. The jelly was made, and some one was sent with it to the springhouse, where it was left to cool and harden. Every now and then the colonel would appear at the kitchen door to tell us what times they used to have before the war when he was a boy.

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Practical Fashions

LADY'S MATERNITY DRESS.



No nicer design could be offered for the prospective mother than the one here shown. It is attractive looking, stylish and, best of all, it is comfortable. The dress is easy to fashion and can be made of pongee, shantung, cashmere, voile or linen. It closes at the front, has body lining and attached four-gore skirt having length at top for readjusting.

The pattern (5778) is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 6 1/2 yards of 36 inch material.

To procure this pattern, send 10 cents to "Pattern Department" of this paper. Write name and address plainly and be sure to give size, and number of pattern.

NO. 5778. SIZE _____

NAME _____

TOWN _____

STREET AND NO. _____

STATE _____

Fifty Years Ago Sunday. June 9.

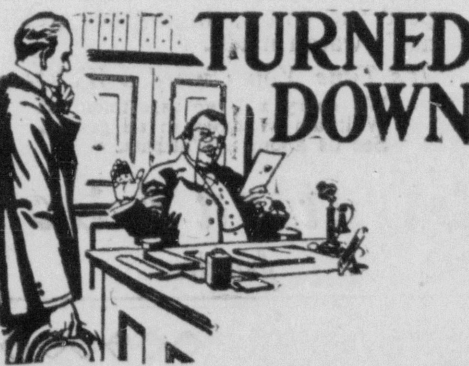
Battle of Port Republic, Va. General Shields' advance columns had been close upon Jackson's rear while he was fighting Fremont at Cross Keys on the 8th. At daylight Jackson attacked Shields and, meeting with stout resistance, called to the field the troops who were confronting Fremont beyond the Shenandoah. Shields held his ground, and after a desperate but vain attempt to break his front Jackson retreated, destroying the bridges behind him to check Federal pursuit.

Fifty Years Ago Today. June 10.

Treaty between the United States and Great Britain for the suppression of the African slave trade was promulgated at Washington. It was to remain in force ten years.

Twenty-five Years Ago Today.

The public and the railroads anxiously awaited a decision on the long haul and short haul freight rate schedule by the interstate commerce commission.



His gray hair and baldness made him look too old. Young looking men are wanted to fill positions now-a-days—old looking ones are passed by and often replaced. Do not be in the old looking class—get rid of your gray hair and don't get bald.

Begin today using HAY'S HAIR HEALTH. It will restore those gray hairs to their natural color in no time. Keep your scalp clean and free from dandruff—giving the new hair a chance to grow and thus prevent baldness.

Don't delay—it may mean loss of position or inability to get a new one.

HAY'S HAIR HEALTH will keep you looking young.

1.00 and 50c at Drug Stores or direct upon receipt of price and dealers name. Send 10c for trial bottle. Philo Hay Spec. Co., Newark, N. J.

C. C. LOERTZ, A. J. PELLEN, GEO. F. MEYERS.

BALTIMORE & OHIO SOUTHWESTERN R. R.

St. Louis, Mo.
AND RETURN
\$10.50

Account of American Woman's League National Convention. Dates of Sale: June 19-20 and 21st. Final limit Aug. 31st.

—ALSO—

Summer Tourist Round Trip Rates effective June 1st to September the 30th. Final limit Oct. 31st to Arizona, California, Colorado, Idaho, Montana, New Mexico, Oregon, Washington, Wyoming and Utah. For further information call at B. & O. Ticket office or address

E. MASSMAN, Agt.

W. P. TOWNSEND, D. P. A.
Vincennes, Ind.

Indianapolis, Columbus & Southern
Traction Company.



In Effect December 4, 1911.

Northbound	Southbound
Cars Lv. Seymour	Cars Ar. Seymour
8:55 a. m. I	G 8:30 a. m.
9:10 a. m. I	G 7:51 a. m.
9:25 a. m. I	G 8:51 a. m.
9:40 a. m. I	G 9:09 a. m.
10:00 a. m. I	G 9:53 a. m.
11:18 a. m. I	G 11:09 a. m.
12:00 m. I	G 11:50 a. m.
1:18 p. m. I	G 12:25 p. m.
2:00 p. m. I	G 12:10 p. m.
3:18 p. m. I	G 3:50 p. m.
4:00 p. m. I	G 4:10 p. m.
5:00 p. m. I	G 4:53 p. m.
6:18 p. m. I	G 6:09 p. m.
7:20 p. m. I	G 6:58 p. m.
8:18 p. m. I	G 7:53 p. m.
9:00 p. m. I	G 8:10 p. m.
10:45 p. m. G	I 9:50 p. m.
11:55 p. m. G	I 11:33 p. m.

I—Indianapolis.
C—Columbus.
G—Greenwood.
X—Indianapolis-Seymour Limited.
Y—Hoosier Flyers.—Dixie Flyers.
Z—Makes no country stops between Indianapolis and Edinburg, but makes all stops south of Edinburg, connects with the B. & O. west leaving Seymour at 2:03 p. m.
Cars makes connections at Seymour with trains of the B. & O. and Southern Indiana Railroads for all points east and west of Seymour.
For rates and full information see agents and official time table folders in all cars.
General Offices—Columbus, Indiana.

INDIANAPOLIS AND LOUISVILLE TRACTION COMPANY



Dixie Flyers leave Seymour for Crothersville, Scottsburg, Sellersburg, Watson Junction, Jeffersonville and Louisville at 9:11, 11:11 a. m. and 2:11, 4:11, 6:11, 8:11 p. m.

Local cars leave Seymour for Louisville and all intermediate points at 6:00, 8:00, 10:00 a. m., 12:00 m., 1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 7:00, 9:00, 11:00 p. m.

• Runs as far as Scottsburg only.

Freight service daily except Sunday between Seymour, Jeffersonville, Louisville, New Albany and all intermediate points.

Express service given on local passenger cars.

For rates and further information see agents, or official time folders in all cars.

GENERAL OFFICES,
Scottsburg, Indiana.

"SOUTHEASTERN LINE."

Chicago, Terre Haute and Southeastern Railway Company.

NORTHBOUND

—Daily—			
	No. 2.	No. 4.	No. 6.
ar	6:20 am	11:30 am	4:50 pm
d	7:58 am	1:10 pm	6:28 pm
	9:07 am	2:21 pm	7:36 pm
	9:17 am	2:31 pm	7:46 pm
ter	9:33 am	2:46 pm	7:59 pm
	9:48 am	3:00 pm	8:14 pm
le	10:20 am	3:31 pm	8:47 pm
te	11:15 am	4:25 pm	9:40 pm

Lovelight.

Lyric by
EDGAR SELDENEdgar Selden's Beautiful Ballad introduced by
BESSIE WYNNMusic by
MELVILLE J. GIDEON

When I'm feel-ing blue and lone-ly, And I'm think-ing of you on-ly, And a If the mes-sage that's re-lect-ed, Proves to be the one ex-pect-ed, I'll flash wish-ing I was with you, hon-ey dear; When there's no one here to meet me, No one back my an-swer to you, right a way; There's no charges to be pay-ing, So, there's wait-ing here to greet me, Then I wish that you were near. For the no need of de lay-ing, It's the same by night or day. Mis-ter world at best, is drear-y, Has no charm with-out you dear-ie, It is Cu-pid's the In-ven-tor, And he makes the Love-light en-ter, An-y dark with-out the sun-shine in the skies; And there's where, in an-y heart, that you may choose; Neith-er

Copyright, by MAURICE SHAPIRO, Broadway and 30th St., New York
WHO WILL PUBLISH YOUR SONG, IF YOU HAVE WRITTEN ONE, AND SEND YOU VALUABLE CATALOGUE OF SONGS FREE FOR THE ASKING
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No 308

no use in de ny-ing, My poor heart for you is sigh-ing, And a Ed-son, or Mar-co-ni, helped dis cov-er mat-ri-mon-y; So, it's long ing for the Love-light in your eyes. up to Love-light if you win or lose.

No CHORUS. Waltz lento.

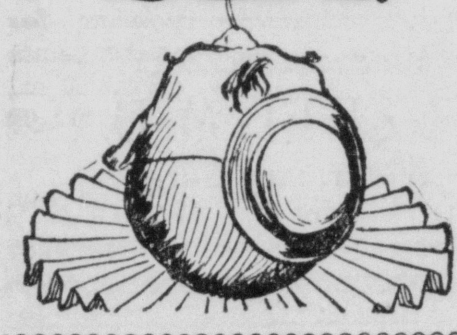
Love-light, Love light, Answer me true, if I love right; Send di-

rect, when you re-lect, my heart's - de light.

Love-light, Love light, Flash me a mes-sage by Love light; Ser-vice that's

tire-less, and better than wire-less, And that's Love-light. light.

No 308

ON THE
FUNNY
SIDE

A Kind Heart.

"I made a mistake," said Plodding Pete. "I told that man up the road I needed a little help 'cause I was lookin' for me family from whom I had been separated for years."

"Didn't that make him give you a tip?"

"He couldn't see it. He said that he didn't know my family, but he wasn't goin' to help in bringing any such trouble on 'em."—Tit-Bits.

One of Nature's Noblemen.

"Money don't seem to have spoiled Mr. Winkerson a bit."

"I know it. He's just the same as ever. Last night him and his wife come over to play bridge with my husband and I, and he never done a thing to show that he didn't think folks that hadn't money was just as good as anybody, as long as they was refined."—Judge.

Such Is Life.

"Did you ever think of what you would do if you were rich?"

"Often."

"Figure how you would make some friend manager of your vast estates?"

"Yes, indeed."

"And then find out that the ungrateful wretch had been going around describing you as a mere dreamer?"

Weary Waggle's Song.

Who's snug and warm
On winter nights,
Should not care how
A bedbug bites.

One Way.

"I'm earning money to pay my way through college."

"Brave girl. How do you earn money?"

"Well, father gives me \$5 for every singing lesson I don't take."

STEADFAST CONFIDENCE

The Following Statement Should Form Conclusive Proof of Merit to Every Seymour Reader.

Could stronger proof of the merit of any remedy be desired than the statements of grateful endorsers who say their confidence has been undiminished by lapse of time? These are the kind of statements that are appearing constantly in your local papers for Doan's Kidney Pills. They are twice-told and confirmed with new enthusiasm. Can any reader doubt the following? It's from a resident of Seymour.

Mrs. Henry Moritz, 528 W. Laurel St., Seymour, Ind., says: "I suffered intensely from lameness across the small of my back and at night I was unable to get my proper rest. The kidney secretions were unnatural and I also had headaches. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me and I am now free from kidney complaint. (Statement given in 1906.)"

TIME IS THE TEST

Mrs. Moritz was interviewed on April 14, 1910, and she said: "During the years that have passed since Doan's Kidney Pills cured me, I have had little or no trouble from my kidney knowledge to benefit I have received." It is a pleasure to publicly acknowledge the benefit I have received.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

The Time.

"When I was in the revenue service we frequently had fights with moonshiners."

"I suppose that was oft in the still night."

Their Use.

"What is the object of repeating rifles?"

"Of course, to make every shot tell."

Literal.

"I have a regular snap in the way of a job."

"What is it?"

"Selling traps."

Never Dared Try It.

Heck—Does your wife get angry if she is interrupted while talking?

Peck—How should I know?

We Don't Eat Dollars.

"A magazine writer declares that counterfeit food is worse than counterfeit money."

"No doubt that's true. The man who would make an imitation doughnut, it seems to me, would be ten times as mean as the man who merely made an imitation dollar."

AFRAID OF THE LIGHT.



He—Marry me and I will fill your life with sunshine.

She—I never look well in the sun-light.

MORE ROOM.

A man seeing an advertisement in the paper, "A five-room house to let," went to have a look at it. It was just the size he wanted, but was sadly out of repair. He went to the agent's office and said he didn't want a six-roomed house.

"That isn't a six-roomed house," said the agent.

"Oh, yes, it is."

"But I say it is not." And the agent began counting. "There's the kitchen, the dining-room, reception-room and two bedrooms—that's five, isn't it?"

"Yes; but there's the room for improvement," said the prospective tenant, "and that's bigger than any of the others."—Tit-Bits.

A Chance for Trouble.

"I see that somebody proposes to have a law making it necessary for every married man to pay his wife a salary for looking after his house and caring for his children."

"Well, it seems to me that a wife who does this is entitled to a salary."

"Yes, but there will be one trouble about it."

"What?"

"Some men will be sure to get in bad if they pay their wives higher salaries than their stenographers draw."

Nature and a Woman's Work

has produced the most successful remedy for woman's ills the world has ever known.

Nearly forty years ago Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., discovered a combination of roots and herbs which when properly compounded has proved to be a most reliable remedy for all forms of female ills.

To restore a normal healthy condition to the female system, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the standard remedy of the world.

She Was Forgiveness.

Authoress—Good gracious, what a state this place is in! You have been reading instead of doing your work."

Servant—I have been reading your last poem, mum, and it so enthralled me I forgot everything else.

Very Much in Love.

"Say, Emily, are you still as much in love with the handsome riding master as ever?"

"Rather. I became engaged to a friend of his yesterday in order to get to know him."

Famous Stage Beauties

look with horror on Skin Eruptions, Blotches, Sores or Pimples. They don't have them, nor will any one, who uses Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It glorifies the face. Eczema or Salt Rheum vanish before it. It cures sore lips, chapped hands, chilblains; heals burns, cuts and bruises. Unequaled for piles. Only 25 cents at The Andrews Drug Co., Seymour, Ind.

Some Good.

Optimistic Wife—I think cook is improving, don't you?

Husband—Why, at dinner tonight everything but the black coffee was horrible.

Optimistic Wife—I know that. But usually that's bad, too.—Life.

In Small Quantities.

Pessimistic Old Lady (after great deliberation)—I think I will take one of those pears.

Fruiterer (sarcastically)—Wouldn't you rather have a bite as a sample?—London Opinion.

Fails a Foul Plot.

When a shameful plot exists between liver and bowels to cause distress by refusing to act, take Dr. King's New Life Pills, and end such abuse of your system. They gently compel right action of stomach, liver and bowels, and restore your health and all good feelings. 25 cents at The Andrews Drug Co., Seymour, Ind.

NOTHING BUT GREEN FOR PAT.

Remarkable Story About Great Remedy.

I cannot refrain from writing to say that your Swamp-Root has benefited me greatly. Last year I had a severe attack of lumbago. Was bad for a long time, and on seeing your advertisement, I determined to give it a trial. I did so and in two weeks was cured. I gave a bottle to a poor woman who could scarcely walk. She came to me in four days to tell me she was all right and most thankful. I had another attack last November and was so bad I could not rise from my chair without assistance and could hardly lace up my boot. I at once sent for more Swamp-Root and after taking two bottles, I am more than glad that I am well again. My age being seventy-three, I am the more convinced of the excellence of Swamp-Root.

Yours very truly,

HENRY SEARLE,

920 Center St., Little Rock, Ark.

Letter to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You.

Send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling all about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention the Seymour Daily Republican. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

There lives a dame in our town
Whose biscuits are immense.
Her husband put two dozen down
And hasn't felt well since.

The Point of View.

"Pa, what's an oligarchy?"

"That, my boy, is a government in which a few people do all the ruling."

"Is our government an oligarchy?"

"Not at present. The party I belong to is in power; but it will be one if the other side wins."

The Division.

"So the father and daughter have gone into partnership to practice criminal law. I wonder how they will divide the cases."

"I suppose he will take the fellowliness and she will attend to the miss-demeanors."

HIS CHOICE.

"Jennie had a roast in the oven," continued the girl who was telling the story, "when she was called to the door, and when she went back the roast was burned to a cinder. She laughed and said—"

"She what?" interrupted Jones.

"She laughed and said—"

"Do you mean to tell me that when she found the roast burned she laughed? That settles it! See you later!"

"Why, I haven't finished my story; where are you going?"

"I'm going to propose to Jennie before you tell this story to some other fellow!"

KIDNEY TROUBLE CASES LUMBAGO.

Remarkable Story About Great Remedy.

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"I'm going to propose to Jennie before you tell this story to some other fellow!"

SHE'D USE ALL HIS MONEY.

The Tall One—Have you a bank balance?

The Short One—Yes, but I can't tell which side it is on. I let my wife take my checkbook this morning.

If you have Republican Advertising on your mind, you're right.

GIFTS for JUNE BRIDES

June, the season of roses and brides, finds us ready to meet all demands with a brilliant array of beautiful and useful Wedding Jewelry.

WEDDING SILVER

The silver you buy as a Wedding gift testifies to your taste and good sense. Our magnificent collection of Wedding Silverware, including your critical inspection.

Spoons, forks and spoons in a variety of new designs. Serving trays, and the requisites of fine table appointments.

WATCHES

You will find here anything in the line of gift jewelry, and watches, etc., at extremely low prices.

T.M. JACKSON

Agent for South Bend Watches
GEO. F. KAMMAN, Optician.



T.M. JACKSON

Agent for South Bend Watches
GEO. F. KAMMAN, Optician.



THE DIFFERENCE

Nothing as noticeable as the shoes worn by a lady, no matter how well dressed, she doesn't look well unless her shoes are in good repair. We pay particular attention to the repairing of ladies' shoes. You are sure to get first class, neat work if you send them to us. The machine repaired way is the best. You will readily see the difference.

W.N. FOX
Electric Shoe Shop

220 E. Second St., Seymour, Ind.

**"DIAMOND
EDGE"
TOOLS**

Are the favorite tools of good workmen. Their all around goodness has made them so, and all who ever use them swear by them. You can't use any other kind if you want to do the best work!

**Chisels, Hatchets,
Gimlets, Saws,
Bits, Files, Axes.**

**Kessler Hardware
Company**

**TIN and GUTTER
WORK**

Estimates furnished for Contracted Work. Slate, Galvanized, Iron and Tin Roofing. All work guaranteed.

J. HERMAN POLLERT
Cor. Carter & Tinton Sts. Phone 763.

Dr. E.D. WRIGHT
Over Laupus Jewelry Store
PHONES: Office 184 Residence 677

NEWSY PARAGRAPHS.

Mrs. Emil Aufderheide is sick at her home in Woodstock.

Ben Carter went to Vallonia this morning to attend the funeral of Mrs. Empson.

Miss Edna Schwab left for Bloomington this morning to enter Indiana University.

Ross McCoy went to Indianapolis yesterday and brought down a new E. M. F. 30 machine.

Miss Ruth Leblin went to Bloomington this morning to attend the university this summer.

The B. & O. wrecking crew was called to Commiskey Sunday morning to repair a Big Four engine.

Miss Alice Stanfield has gone to Bloomington to enter Indiana University for the summer term.

Mr. and Mrs. Demas Perlee and Mr. and Mrs. Byford Cunningham are camping this week at Bellsford.

The regular Children's Day exercises were held at the Presbyterian and Christian churches yesterday.

S. G. Rucker was taken suddenly ill Sunday while in the line of march to the cemetery and is still quite sick.

Miss Ida Tormohlen has resigned her position as clerk at Ortstadt's grocery and has accepted a position at the Bee Hive.

The remains of the late William Craft of Medora were taken through here Saturday evening enroute to Danville for burial.

Engineer O. D. Seelinger of the B. & O. is laying off on account of a badly injured eye. A cinder flew in his eye Sunday and it is causing him much pain.

Will Atkins of Indianapolis, drove down yesterday in his automobile. In the afternoon, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Johnson, he went to Jeffersonville in the machine.

The annual meeting of freight traffic officials of the B. & O. system will open in Toledo tomorrow, with a business meeting at the Secor hotel. Representatives of the railroad from all sections of the country will be present to discuss traffic conditions and to interchange views on railroad subjects of general interest.

PARCELS POST TO WIN. HITCHCOCK PREDICTS

Postmaster General Advocates Passage of Bill Introduced by Senator Bourne.

Legislation providing for a general parcels post throughout the United States and its possessions, except the Philippine Islands, is practically certain to be enacted by the present Congress, in the opinion of Postmaster General Hitchcock. He has urged insistently upon Congress the desirability of domestic parcels post because, among other reasons, he believes it will aid substantially in the solution of the problem of the high cost of living.

In a statement today he expressed the hope that the measure recently introduced by Senator Bourne, chairman of the Committee on Postoffices and Post Roads, might be crystallized into law.

The Bourne bill provides for a parcels service both on rural routes and city carrier routes. It consolidates the third and fourth class of mail matter and raises the weight limit of parcels to eleven pounds, the limit of the international parcels post.

The rates to be charged for articles carried in the rural route service and city carrier is 5 cents for the first pound or fraction of a pound and 1 cent for each additional pound or fraction of a pound. For the general parcels post service, which covers all mail transportation other than local delivery by rural or city carriers, graduated rates would be established, based on distance.

Six zones of distance would be established. The first would have a radial distance of fifty miles from the point of mailing; the second would include the area lying between fifty and 200 miles; the third, that between 200 and 500 miles; the fourth, that between 500 and 1,000 miles; the fifth, that between 1,000 and 2,000 miles. The rate for delivery within the first zone is 6 cents for the first pound or fraction of a pound, and 2 cents for each additional pound or fraction of a pound.

The rates would increase for each additional zone until, in the sixth, they reach a maximum of 12 cents a pound, the rate charged in the international parcels post. The rate on the consolidated third and fourth-class mail matter is fixed at 1 cent an ounce for not more than four ounces. Distinctive parcels post stamps will be provided.

NOT NOWADAYS.

A millionaire said in the restaurant of the Waldorf-Astoria:

"I once spent Washington's birthday with Henry M. Flagler in his magnificent Florida residence. As we took our coffee, after luncheon, under a palm in his Palm Beach garden, Mr. Flagler praised George Washington's truthfulness.

"He said we didn't now draw the same sharp line between truth and falsehood that Washington drew. He said a school teacher once requested those children who had never told a lie to raise their hands.

"After a doubtful pause two or three little hands went up. Then another hand was raised and lowered uncertainly, and its small owner asked:

"Teacher, is it a lie if nobody finds it out?"

Uncomplimentary.

"Flibbers looks as if a great weight had been lifted from his mind."

"I'm sure nothing like that has happened."

"You will have to acknowledge that he seems more cheerful."

"Oh, to be sure. What I meant was that his mind is incapable of sustaining a great weight."

AN EXPERT.



Hiram Haytiff (back from New York)—I tell you, Si, them Stock Exchange fellers are pretty slick chaps! Silas Grasscote—I guess, Hi, after the way you did me in that old corn trade, you can give 'em a few pinters on stock exchange.

John Gilpin Officially "Simplified." So, turning to his horse, he said, "I am in haste to die; 'T woz for yuer plezhur yu calm heer, Yu shal go bac for mien."

—London New Age.

Considerate of Her.

"My poor darling, I have just heard that your aunt is dead."

"She could hardly have chosen a better day. When I am writing to our relations about it, I can also mention the decorations which you got yesterday. How wild the Michus will be!"—Pele Mele.

In Spite of Webster.

Rivers—Is "tire" a word of one syllable, or of two?

Brooks—Well, if you can sling, "I could read and never tire, baby mine, baby mine," without making two syllables of that word you can do more than I can.

The Beaten Path.

Sergeant—Why do you think this dog was stolen from a lady?

Policeman—Because, as I walked down the street with it, it stopped in front of all the department store windows.

Too Tenuous.

"There is only one family line in this country which can bear the burdens which are put upon it."

"What is that?"

"The clothesline."

HIS GOOD REASON.



Bronson—Old De Swell seems more proud of his horse than of his family. Woodson—No wonder. The horse has a pedigree.

The Summer Girl.

The summer girl will soon be here To steal our hearts away. We'll all confess she's just a dear, Whatever the price we pay.

Its Timber.

"What is a voice from the tombs like?" "It must be something of a skeleton articulation."

The Shortest Way.

"Kin I get some scraps here, lady?" "All you want. Just walk around back and kick the dogs."

SOCIAL EVENTS.

MARRIED.

LANGHORST-BRAND

The marriage of Mr. Martin H. Brand and Miss Malinda Langhorst was solemnized at 7:30 o'clock Sunday morning at the home of the bride's father, Mr. John Langhorst on West Jackson street. Only the immediate relatives were present. Miss Clara Schmidt was maid of honor and Mr. Will Steinker was best man. The bride is an accomplished young lady and has many friends among her circle of acquaintances. Mr. Brand is an enterprising young business man, having conducted a grocery here for several years.

A large number of their friends were awaiting them at the B. & O. S-W. station to shower them with rice, but the young couple eluded them and in company with Mr. Steinker and Miss Schmidt went to North Vernon in an automobile. At that place they took the train for Dayton, Ohio, where they will visit for a few days. Mr. and Mrs. Brand will return here the latter part of the week and will be at home at the corner of Jackson and Pine streets.

Dinner Party.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ortstadt entertained at a dinner party Sunday in honor of Alvin Ortstadt and several friends from Indianapolis. Those of the party from out of town were Mr. and Mrs. Roepke, Carl Roepke, Misses Minnie and Alma Roepke, Fred Noelle, Clarence Resner, Misses Hilda and Emma Stahlet, all of Indianapolis.

Suprise Party.

About twenty-five friends of Miss Mona Reid of North Mill street, called at her home last night and gave her a pleasant surprise in honor of her eighteenth birthday. Miss Reid received a number of presents. The first part of the evening was spent with music and games, later refreshments were served.

Its Effect Upon Her.

"O Maud!" exclaimed the young man, his eye aflame and his voice vibrating with excess of emotion, "ever since I have known the meaning of the word love I have applied it to you, and you only! Your image is enshrined in the inmost recesses of my heart! With you by my side I could be happy on a desert island! Without you, paradise itself would be a howling wilderness! In every fiber of my being, with every breath I draw, every throb of my heart, I love—"

"Take a rest, Lionel," interposed the maid; "you shoot off that bunk at every girl you meet."

NOTHING LIKE PATIENCE.



Bill—I never lose my temper when a man shoots me.

Pete—But you didn't waste any time on Bad Ike.

Bill—No. But I didn't lose my temper. I've learned by experience that nothing keeps a man from shooting straight like losing his temper.

Busted, but Busy.

The little tin horn which made us cringe Is busted, but gee! its tone Is worse than ever, for now the kids Use it for a megaphone.

Disconcerting the Thug.

Footpad—Hands up! If you move you're a dead man!

Prof. Yale—Pardon me, my friend, that statement is neither logically nor etymologically correct. Manifestly, if I move I am a living man, not a dead man. Be a little more careful in your use of words.—Satire.

Why Not Ruth?

"Yes," Mrs. Lapsing remarked, "my Uncle Henry has traveled a good deal in those hot countries down south. He says that after the noon meal everybody goes and takes a 'see Esther,' but why they call it that I'm sure I can't imagine."

An Agent's Work.

"A man should strive to be satisfied with his lot."

"That's a hard thing to do when his lot happens to lie under a suburban frog pond."

Its Effect.

"There is one queer thing about the air of society."

"What is that?"

"It has a tendency to make a green man turn red."

**CLASSIFIED
ADVERTISING
FOR SALE,
TO RENT,
HELP WANTED, ETC**

LOST—Gold link cuff button. Return here. Reward. je9d

WANTED—Porch cleaning. Call phone 625. Edgar Maddox. j15d

WANTED—Position in store or office. Inquire here. j15d

FOR SALE—Two story, six room house on Broadway between Fourth and Fifth streets. Cheap for cash at once. T. R. Carter. je4d&wtf

FOR SALE—Eighty acres of fine building ground in any size lots from three to twenty acres, adjoining Seymour. E. C. Bollinger. j29d

FOR SALE—One Underwood and one L. C. Smith Visible Typewriters. Cheap and easy terms. New. J. H. EdDaly. j13d&w

FOR SALE—Light weight Phaeton, old, but good. Will sell cheap. W. L. Johnson. j12d&13w

FOR SALE—Home made candies at Teckemeyer's grocery. Special orders filled also. j11d

FOR SALE—Ahlbrand trap in good condition, at a bargain. F. H. Heide-man. m31dtf

FOR SALE—Up-right piano in good condition. Inquire here. f19dtf

FOR SALE—Driving mare and two fine colts. Phone 194. j14d&20w

FOR SALE—Runabout. Cheap. Phone 651. j13d

FOR RENT—Complete camping outfit with tents and boat. Inquire Brunow's Cigar Store. jy-4d

FOR RENT—Seven room house with water and gas. 501 E. Third St. dtf

FOR RENT—7 room house, gas and water. E. C. Bollinger. f27tf

Seymour Temperatures.

The following are the maximum and minimum temperatures as shown by the government thermometers at the Seymour volunteer weather observation station and reported by J. Robt. Blair, observer. The figures are for twenty-four hours ending at noon:

	Max.	Min.
June 10, 1912	83	55

Weather Indications.

Fair tonight and probably Tuesday.

SOLDIER BURIALS

State Will Pay Charges Only of Indigent Veterans.

An opinion has been given by Attorney General Thomas M. Honan, of Indiana, regarding the burial of the remains of those who served their country in time of which is of considerable interest in Washington and Daviess county in general, where many veterans die every year, and are frequently buried at the expense of the taxpayers. Under the present law there is an allowance of \$50 to lay away each soldier who dies without funds of his own for the purpose.

The question assumed shape when the attorney general was asked for an opinion by Governor Marshall, who said if the law provided that the township trustees could pay the expense of burial of old soldiers only when there were no personal funds at hand, he intended recommending that it be changed.

Attorney General Honan gave it as his opinion, under a strict construction of the law, that township trustees could only pay the expense of burying soldiers who were indigent at the time of their death. He said the supreme court had ruled upon the question, and held a like view. It was declared, however, by the attorney general that the township trustee is the final judge in such cases, and if he sees fit to contribute \$50 for the burial of those who are not paupers, it is in his power to do so, and the county commissioners have no appeal.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. McClure and son, of Hillsboro, O., are the guests of Mrs. Lottie Cole. Mrs. Belle Colard of Hillsboro is also the guest of Mrs. Cole.

Mrs. Ella C. Rapp and daughter, Miss Clara left this morning for Seattle, Wash, on an extended visit.

Mrs. Curtis Downs, who has been quite sick, is improving.

Doubts Raised.

"Your honor," said the attorney, "this man's insanity takes the form of a belief that every one wants to rob him. He won't allow even me, his counsel, to approach him." "Maybe he's not crazy, after all," murmured the court in a judicial whisper.—London Tit-Bits.

George F. Kamman

**Licensed
Optician**

Glasses Fitted Accurately

With T. M. JACKSON, 104
West Second Street
Residence Phone 393R

**OSCAR B. ABEL
LAWYER**

Notary Public. Opp. Interurban Sta.
Carter Building

**W. H. BURKLEY
REAL ESTATE
INSURANCE
and LOANS
SEYMOUR, INDIANA**

"Will Go on Your Bond"
Will write any kind of
INSURANCE

CLARK B. DAVIS
LOANS NOTARY

**JACOB SPEAR JOHN HAGEL
Carpenters-Contractors
BUILDING AND REPAIRING
New work—hard wood floors specialty
SPEAR & HAGEL
630 N. Chestnut St., Seymour, Ind.**

**Harry Marberry,
General Concrete Contractor.**
Sidewalks, Curb and Gutter a Specialty.
218 S. Broadway. Phone 182. Seymour

**CONGDON & DURHAM,
Fire, Tornado, Liability, Accident and
Sick Benefit INSURANCE.
Real Estate, Rental Agency
Prompt attention to all business.**

**THOS. J. CLARK
Fire, Accident and Tornado
INSURANCE
Surety Bonds
Opera House Block. Seymour, Indiana
Phones—New 643 and 644. Old 97 and 80.**

**Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Automobile
Insurance
Phone 244
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